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" BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

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nich to take the place in the University vacated by the death of his former teacher, Schreber; was soon given charge of the work in the Botanical Gardens, where he attracted the notice of King Max Joseph, who designated him, together with Prof. Spix, to take part in the scientific expedition to Brazil, which Austria was just sending out. This decided his fortune, and linked his name imperishably with that great empire. On the same ship in which he went to Rio Janiero sailed the young empress, a Bavarian princess, the daughter of Eugene Beauharnais, son of Josephine, who, after the end of his vice-royalty of Italy, came to live here in Munich, having married into this royal family, and now lies in the church of St. Michael, under a beautiful monument by Thorwaldsen. The acquaintance of the empress was subsequently of advantage to the young botanist. He was three years in Brazil, and made a very thorough exploration of the whole country, often separated from his companions, and for months together in regions almost uninhabited and inaccessible. His booty in plants and animals was immense. The well-known result of this expedition, a work which Goethe highly praised for its style, was almost wholly from the pen of Martius.

I should fill up my letter if I attempted only to give the titles of the works of Dr. Martius as I find them in the royal library—prodigious quartos and folios, many of them. There is no limit to a German's power of producing books, except, possibly, death; and the enumeration of a few of those of the self-made library of this author will give you an idea of his fertility and activity. There is the "Journey to Brazil," 3 vols., 1824–31; "Nova Genera et Species Plantarum," 3 vols., with 300 colored plates, 1824–32; "Icones Plantarum Cryptogamicarium," 75 colored plates, 1828–34; "Historia Naturalis Palmarum," 3 vols., 219 colored plates, 1823–45; "Flora Brazilensis," No. 1–41, 1840–63. The last two are beautiful works, and among the treasures of botanical literature. That upon the palms deserves to be called a classic. When Linnæus wrote there were known only 15 varieties of palms; Humboldt (1816) knew only 99; Martius describes 582. In the "Flora Brazilliensis" are described 7,568 plants, belonging to 794 families, and illustrated with 968 plates. His writings are not mere granaries of dry scientific details; but are admirable and picturesque in style, setting before the reader vividly the wonders of the tropic world. In a work, published in 1868, on the "Objects of Natural Investigations," he sets forth the ethical side of his subject. He was gifted with a lively imagination and a fertile fancy, which assisted him materially in the process of classification, and in rising into grand and far-reaching generalization, without which knowledge is only lumber, and its accumulation almost a waste of time. Though his masters were followers of the artificial system of Linnæus, he early began a more simple and natural classification, and from the great Swede he only imbibed that profound spirit and hope of large generalizations which in Linnæus was greater than his system.

In 1831 he published his "Plants and Animals of Tropical America," a work of surpassingly brilliant and life-like descriptions; in 1843, one on the "Nature, Diseases, Practice, and Remedies of the Aboriginal Brazilliens"; and, the same year, the "Systema Materiæ Medicæ Vegetabilis Brazilliensis"; but the proper ethnological result of his sojourn in Brazil was issued in 1863–66—"Contributions to Ethnography and Philology." In his old age, and in the midst of the most pressing and exacting various labors, he kept up his study of the Brazilian language, and might be said to know it better than the inhabitants themselves. Notwithstanding his power of imagination and his strong poetic nature, he had a practical side; an instance of which is his "Essay on the Potato Epidemic," in 1843, and which was constantly evinced in his position as president of the Munich Union for the Establishment of Gardens. His industry was something immense: besides his greater works, his unwearied pen was continually throwing off tracts on various subjects, germane to the pursuit of his life. He wrote many brief biographies of members of the academy of which he was secretary—of Shrank, Berzelius, Keilmeyer, Humboldt, Biot, etc.; and he carried on an enormous correspondence with scientific men in all parts of the world. His perfect familiarity with many languages enabled him to transact this correspondence with eminent ability, and it will be very difficult for the academy to fill his place. He enjoyed the friendship of the greatest men of his time in the world of science; and seems to have been on terms of intimacy with most of the royal families of Europe—members of those of Austria, Saxony, and Sweden having been his pupils. I think Prince Albert was his scholar; and Maximilian certainly was, and wrote him in terms of much affection not long before he came to his tragical end in Mexico. And one more royal that any I have named—I mean Louis Agassiz—studied under him here in Munich.

In person Dr. Martius was a small man, of slight figure, but sinewy and built for endurance. A hooked nose, eagle eyes, and an animated countenance gave him the appearance of a Hungarian rather than a German. In his perpetual activity, and vivacity, and inquisitiveness there might be some trace of the questioning spirit of those old philosophers and astrologers from whom he liked to consider himself descended; and, if chemistry and astronomy have grown out of alchemy and astrology, it is perhaps not too fanciful to think that there has in this case been some transmutation, at least of spirit, by which the speculative minds of Galiotti and Seni have realized something of that for which they were blindly groping. Martius had that charming simplicity of manner, almost childlike, for which so many of the learned Germans are distinguished. He delighted in the society of his friends, and was fond of amusements. He had a passion for music, and played the violin with great skill. Indeed, such was his proficiency in music that in his latter years, when deafness occasioned him great inconvenience, he continued to play duetts with his daughter, when the notes of her piano were indistinctly audible to him, and he must be guided by the movements of her fingers on the keys; yet he played accurately, and detected any mistake at once. He possessed a very valuable collection of remarkable violins. He was always greatly interested in America and Americans, and I need not say that he was well informed about the country. When Mr. Bancroft was here, a few weeks ago, he paid a visit to the venerable botanist. To an English acquaintance of mine, who called on Martius a few days before his death (which it is proper to say was the result of a short attack of lung fever), he expressed his admiration of our minister to Prussia, and, running into an adjoining room, brought out a photograph of him. "See there," said he, "what a splendid head; that is the head of a thinker." I may observe here that the American heads and physiognomies greatly impress the Germans; they seem to discover in them a sort of intellectual force that is not European. I was showing some American photographs of men and women the other day to a German artist. Among them happened to be those of the Rev. N. J. Burton, of Hartford, and Anna Dickinson. He was struck with the combination of *geist*, as the Germans say, and of practical force with the delicate and spiritual outlines. "These Americans," he said, "notwithstanding their intellectual development, appear to stand fast and firmly on the solid ground; we Germans are all up in the air." Modesty would have made me put in a disclaimer; but patriotism kept me silent.

The obsequies of Dr. Martius were attended, as I said, by the heads of the University, and by other distinguished men. Conspicuous among the firm friends of something like his own years were Dr. Ringseis, one of the most celebrated physicians of Germany, and even of trans-Atlantic fame, and Baron Liebig, the chemist-philanthropist. The latter occupies a large but plain house of two stories, near the Botanical Garden, and with pleasant garden and vines of its own. Adjoining, by a covered way, is his public lecture-room, where he lectures to the students four times in the week. Knowing Baron Liebig's partiality (I think I may so call it) for Americans, and not wishing to return without having seen a man whom we all so much honor, I rang at the door the other morning and sent in my card. I was at once shown into his study, which is piled up with books, papers, and specimens—evidently the workshop of a busy man. I noticed by his arm-chair his simple tea-service (you know the Germans never eat a breakfast worth the name) which he had evidently left before his light repast was finished, to watch the progress of some experiment in his private laboratory, which communicates with the study. There I found him, cooking I know not what. He received me with that cordiality which he usually shows to Americans, and to all others very likely; and, after some moments' watch of his mixtures, chatting pleasantly all the while, he led the way back to the study, where we took seats and began to talk about America. He was full of wonder and admiration for the country and its people. He had just been reading Richardson's "Beyond the Mississippi"; and it had given him a new idea of the extent, the boundless resources of the country, and the indomitable energy and pluck of the people. He was delighted with Grant's election; but what he said astonished him more than anything else, more than almost anything in history, was that the American people should have had the discernment and wisdom to find out and elect to the presidency Abraham Lincoln, and the constancy and faith, in the midst of the disasters of the war, to re-elect him. It is wonderful, he repeated—it is wonderful! The conversation changing, he spoke of his extract of meat, which, you may be aware, is made in South America, all shipped to Antwerp, and not a pound of it is allowed to be sold in any part of the world until, to prevent counterfeits, every consignment has been subjected to his analysis. He insisted that I should take with me a jar of it. It is in reality only beef tea, evaporated to the consistency of honey, and contains no gelatine or fatty matter. Three pounds of it is extracted from 100 pounds of beef; it will keep in any exposure in any climate! He also showed me a new powder which he was trying to introduce for making bread. I think he said it is the invention of an American pupil of his. It contains simply the elements rejected when ground wheat is bolted to make fine flour. It has only to be mixed with the flour and kneaded with water, when it is ready for the oven.

It is the distinguishing trait of Baron Liebig's investigations that they may lead to some benefit to the common people. One of his good intentions has been recently checked in a singular manner. The manufacture of looking-glass with quicksilver is very prejudicial to the health of those engaged in it; and Liebig, to save the lives and health of the workmen, made a series of experiments, and at last was enabled to throw a thin coating of silver upon glass, forming a perfect mirror, and at much less cost than those with quicksilver. A firm in Glasgow undertook the manufacture, and succeeded perfectly, producing excellent looking-glasses, which they offered cheap. But they wouldn't sell; and what do you suppose was the reason? They are too faithful reflectors; they show the face just as it is, without that grayish hue and sofiness which ladies (well, men *too*) have come to consider natural, and which the quicksilver gives.

Speaking of America again, "I should very much like to see it," said he; "but I never shall. I am getting too old; and I am a little lame, from the effect of an injury to my knee-pan some years ago. I have many friends there—correspondents and pupils; but the time has gone by for me to go." That Liebig's faith in America is not a fancy was shown during the most doubtful days of our war, when he bought our bonds, and said to an American friend here that, if there was any way to reduce the interest on them, he should be quite willing to take less; for four or five per cent. was enough with such security. I do not know Liebig's age, but he is still erect and vigorous. I should photograph him as a man of full average hight, neither slight nor stout, good firm shoulders, a square face, keen gray eyes, and silver-white hair. The face expresses resolution and perseverance without severity, and is altogether agreeable and winning. A man of simple manners, a pleasant talker, abounding in all sorts of information without being didactic. A delightful companion to those who have the privilege of his society.

You must allow me to tack on here a little bit of gossip which is just now pleasing the liberal portion of the people of Munich. Paul Heyse, who lives here, is a poet and a story-writer, in great favor all over Germany—indeed, in elegance and beauty, his style is surpassed by none of the German modern writers. In the reign of the last king, Maximilian, he was invited from Northern Germany to come and live in Munich, and a pension of 12,000 guldens a year was granted him. He is yet only a little past forty; and I picked him out for a poet the other evening, before I heard his name, as he was leaning over the gallery of the Odeon, listening to a symphony of Beethoven. At the same time the king, who wanted to make Munich a center of literature, as his father had made it a center of art, invited Emanuel Gaibel here, another northern poet of repute, and gave him the same pension. Two or three weeks ago, while Gaibel was on a visit to Lubeck, his native city, the King of Prussia made a progress that way, and Gaibel was requested by the town authorities to write a welcoming ode. He did so; and the poem was laid, with a bunch of flowers, upon the king's breakfast-table. And that was the extent of the connection of the poet with King William. Yet some of the Ultramontanists about the court persuaded the young King Ludwig II to show his, or rather their, dislike of Prussia by revoking the pension of Gaibel, because he wrote the ode. It was an unexpectedly small piece of meanness in the king, because only last year he had shown his good-will to William by presenting him with the castle in Nürnberg, which was one of the hereditary seats of the royal family of Prussia. But the priests are old and crafty, and Ludwig is young—indeed, four years younger than the First Consul was when he set out to conquer and plunder Italy. Well, when Paul Heyse heard of the treatment of his confrere, he wrote to King Ludwig, saying that it was true that he did not write the ode of Emanuel Gaibel; but he might have done so under the same circumstances; at any rate, his sentiments were those of Gaibel, and therefore he declined any more to receive the pension from His Majesty which was granted by his father Maximilian. Whereupon the Munichers laugh and applaud Paul Heyse; and the king is in a very sheepish position for a king. Don't it give you hope of German literature, that a writer should thus fling patronage in a patron's face. C. D. W.

GERMANY.

DEATH OF DR. VON MARTIUS—BARON LIEBIG AT HOME—ANECDOTE OF KING AND POET.

MUNICH, Dec. 17th, 1868.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

As I turned into the Karlstrasse, late on the gray, fuzzy afternoon of last Tuesday, I saw evidences of a funeral in front of one of the tall blocks of houses there. Before the portal stood a fudged-up looking little hearse, hung with some evergreen wreaths, and with a crown of green and tinsel on top; from each side hung two strips of black paper, precisely alike, and wide enough to cover the sides of the hearse, on which was written in white the name, titles, and age of the expected occupant; and below, in colors, was his coat of arms. Hitched to the death-wagon were two sleepy black horses, in black housings, and the driver on the box, in his enormous cocked hat, wore that expression of contented, almost cheerful solemnity peculiar to his kind. Standing also waiting in the street were some fifty men, with crape on their hats, each one carrying a long lighted taper in one hand and in the other a waving palm-branch—the latter from the tropical house in the Botanical Garden. Some of the torch-bearers were in livery—servants of the house, or representatives of homes that could not respond in person to the invitation to be present. Some were sent by the government as a mark of respect, others were friends, and yet others hired mourners.

Yet, to pay for an exhibition of grief in this case was entirely unnecessary, for the deceased was one of the greatest savans of Germany, with a reputation as wide-extended in the world as science itself, and as beloved here in his own town as he was famous abroad. For the hearse soon received a perfectly plain casket, in which were the mortal remains of Dr. Carl Friedrick Phillipp von Martius, who died—so all men might read as he rode to his resting-place—in his seventy-fifth year, a royal Bavarian privy-counselor, professor of botany in the University, president of the Botanical Gardens, and secretary of the mathematical physical classes in the Academy of Sciences. Through the mist the hearse, followed by three or four carriages, and attended by the bearers of torches and palms, drove away to the Gottesacker, where the interment would immediately take place; for an exception to the general custom had been made in this case, and the remains had been suffered to rest in the house of their late occupant since Sunday, instead of being exposed in the Dead House for the probationary period of three days. At the cemetery, the students of the University and its heads were present; the torches formed in circle about the tomb; the casket was lowered into it; and, standing at the head of the open grave, a pastor of the Protestant Church preached at length an eloquent funeral discourse, which contained a recital of the achievements of the distinguished dead; and the singing-clubs of the students sang the hymns of the church. It was an impressive scene.

The family of Dr. Martius was Roman Catholic, and most of his associations were with that faith; yet he himself was a Lutheran, and his obsequies were conducted by a clergyman of that church. You may know that the Protestant Church here is strictly Lutheran, and in some respects departs little from Romish forms. Confession to the pastors is permitted, and to a considerable extent practiced. If you were to go into the church on Sunday, you might think you were in a low (if there is any such thing) Romish place of worship. In a private box on the left (for there are private or state-boxes all around under the circular gallery) sits the queen-mother. On the altar stands a silver crucifix, with candles on each side, which are lighted on festivals; above is a life-size painting of the crucifixion; above that the figure of an angel; and still higher is the organ-loft. The priest turns his back to the congregation and his face to the altar during portions of the service; and when he comes out in his black robes, to mount the little side pulpit, he is preceded by a beadle, and the people seated near rise. I said that Dr. Martius was a Lutheran. But he was, after all, very liberal; and I suspect that, if I said his religion was like that of most other German men of science, you would have a clearer idea of what it was.

Dr. Martius is as well known in scientific circles in America as Baron Liebig; but, as his popular reputation may not be so extensive, I thought a brief sketch of him might not be uninteresting to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT. He was born in Erlingen, Bavaria, in 1794, and received his degree of doctor of medicine at the University there before he was twenty. His father was an apothecary, and a man of considerable attainments in the sciences; his house was the resort of men of cultivation and reputation in the scientific world, and the center of a good deal of intellectual activity. Dr. Martius used to like to show his friends the busts of two famous characters, from whom he traced his descent—one by the father's and the other by the mother's side. The one was Galeotus Martius, of Umbria, a celebrated philologist, philosopher, and astrologist in his day, for a time attached to Louis XI. of France, and subsequently to the court of Mathius Corvinus, king of Hungary; he figures as the astrologer in Quentin Durward. The other was the scarcely less famous astrologer, Seni, in attendance upon Wallenstein. You may see a life-size figure of him in Piloty's great picture of the Death of Wallenstein, in the Pinakothek here. At the University young Martius was distinguished for elegant accomplishment in the Latin language, in which many of his greatest works were composed. He had already published two small books on the plants of Erlingen, showing the direction of his future conquests in the world of Nature; and so great was his scientific reputation that before he was twenty he was called to Munich to fill the chair of botany, vacated by the death of his former teacher, Schreber; was soon given charge of the work in the Botanical Gardens, where he attracted the notice of King Max Joseph, who designated him, together with Prof. Spix, to take part in the scientific expedition to Brazil, which Austria was just sending out. This decided his fortune, and linked his name imperishably with that great empire. On the same ship in which he went to Rio Janiero sailed the young empress, a Bavarian princess, the daughter of Eugene Beauharnais, son of Josephine, who, after the end of his vice-royalty of Italy, came to live here in Munich, having married into this royal family, and now lies in the church of St. Michael, under a beautiful monument by Thorwaldsen. The acquaintance of the empress was subsequently of advantage to the young botanist. He was three years in Brazil, and made a very thorough exploration of the whole country, often separated from his companions, and for months together in regions almost uninhabited and inaccessible. His booty in plants and animals was immense. The well-known result of this expedition, a work which Goethe highly praised for its style, was almost wholly from the pen of Martius.

I should fill up my letter if I attempted only to give the titles of the works of Dr. Martius as I find them in the royal library—prodigious quartos and folios, many of them. There is no limit to a German's power of producing books, except, possibly, death; and the enumeration of a few of those of the self-made library of this author will give you an idea of his fertility and activity. There is the "Journey to Brazil," 3 vols., 1824–31; "Nova Genera et Species Plantarum," 3 vols., with 300 colored plates, 1824–32; "Icones Plantarum Cryptogamicarium," 75 colored plates, 1828–34; "Historia Naturalis Palmarum," 3 vols., 219 colored plates, 1823–45; "Flora Brazilensis," No. 1–41, 1840–63. The last two are beautiful works, and among the treasures of botanical literature. That upon the palms deserves to be called a classic. When Linnæus wrote there were known only 15 varieties of palms; Humboldt (1816) knew only 99; Martius describes 582. In the "Flora Brazilliensis" are described 7,568 plants, belonging to 794 families, and illustrated with 968 plates. His writings are not mere granaries of dry scientific details; but are admirable and picturesque in style, setting before the reader vividly the wonders of the tropic world. In a work, published in 1868, on the "Objects of Natural Investigations," he sets forth the ethical side of his subject. He was gifted with a lively imagination and a fertile fancy, which assisted him materially in the process of classification, and in rising into grand and far-reaching generalization, without which knowledge is only lumber, and its accumulation almost a waste of time. Though his masters were followers of the artificial system of Linnæus, he early began a more simple and natural classification, and from the great Swede he only imbibed that profound spirit and hope of large generalizations which in Linnæus was greater than his system.

In 1831 he published his "Plants and Animals of Tropical America," a work of surpassingly brilliant and life-like descriptions; in 1843, one on the "Nature, Diseases, Practice, and Remedies of the Aboriginal Brazilliens"; and, the same year, the "Systema Materiæ Medicæ Vegetabilis Brazilliensis"; but the proper ethnological result of his sojourn in Brazil was issued in 1863–66—"Contributions to Ethnography and Philology." In his old age, and in the midst of the most pressing and exacting various labors, he kept up his study of the Brazilian language, and might be said to know it better than the inhabitants themselves. Notwithstanding his power of imagination and his strong poetic nature, he had a practical side; an instance of which is his "Essay on the Potato Epidemic," in 1843, and which was constantly evinced in his position as president of the Munich Union for the Establishment of Gardens. His industry was something immense: besides his greater works, his unwearied pen was continually throwing off tracts on various subjects, germane to the pursuit of his life. He wrote many brief biographies of members of the academy of which he was secretary—of Shrank, Berzelius, Keilmeyer, Humboldt, Biot, etc.; and he carried on an enormous correspondence with scientific men in all parts of the world. His perfect familiarity with many languages enabled him to transact this correspondence with eminent ability, and it will be very difficult for the academy to fill his place. He enjoyed the friendship of the greatest men of his time in the world of science; and seems to have been on terms of intimacy with most of the royal families of Europe—members of those of Austria, Saxony, and Sweden having been his pupils. I think Prince Albert was his scholar; and Maximilian certainly was, and wrote him in terms of much affection not long before he came to his tragical end in Mexico. And one more royal that any I have named—I mean Louis Agassiz—studied under him here in Munich.

In person Dr. Martius was a small man, of slight figure, but sinewy and built for endurance. A hooked nose, eagle eyes, and an animated countenance gave him the appearance of a Hungarian rather than a German. In his perpetual activity, and vivacity, and inquisitiveness there might be some trace of the questioning spirit of those old philosophers and astrologers from whom he liked to consider himself descended; and, if chemistry and astronomy have grown out of alchemy and astrology, it is perhaps not too fanciful to think that there has in this case been some transmutation, at least of spirit, by which the speculative minds of Galiotti and Seni have realized something of that for which they were blindly groping. Martius had that charming simplicity of manner, almost childlike, for which so many of the learned Germans are distinguished. He delighted in the society of his friends, and was fond of amusements. He had a passion for music, and played the violin with great skill. Indeed, such was his proficiency in music that in his latter years, when deafness occasioned him great inconvenience, he continued to play duetts with his daughter, when the notes of her piano were indistinctly audible to him, and he must be guided by the movements of her fingers on the keys; yet he played accurately, and detected any mistake at once. He possessed a very valuable collection of remarkable violins. He was always greatly interested in America and Americans, and I need not say that he was well informed about the country. When Mr. Bancroft was here, a few weeks ago, he paid a visit to the venerable botanist. To an English acquaintance of mine, who called on Martius a few days before his death (which it is proper to say was the result of a short attack of lung fever), he expressed his admiration of our minister to Prussia, and, running into an adjoining room, brought out a photograph of him. "See there," said he, "what a splendid head; that is the head of a thinker." I may observe here that the American heads and physiognomies greatly impress the Germans; they seem to discover in them a sort of intellectual force that is not European. I was showing some American photographs of men and women the other day to a German artist. Among them happened to be those of the Rev. N. J. Burton, of Hartford, and Anna Dickinson. He was struck with the combination of *geist*, as the Germans say, and of practical force with the delicate and spiritual outlines. "These Americans," he said, "notwithstanding their intellectual development, appear to stand fast and firmly on the solid ground; we Germans are all up in the air." Modesty would have made me put in a disclaimer; but patriotism kept me silent.

The obsequies of Dr. Martius were attended, as I said, by the heads of the University, and by other distinguished men. Conspicuous among the firm friends of something like his own years were Dr. Ringseis, one of the most celebrated physicians of Germany, and even of trans-Atlantic fame, and Baron Liebig, the chemist-philanthropist. The latter occupies a large but plain house of two stories, near the Botanical Garden, and with pleasant garden and vines of its own. Adjoining, by a covered way, is his public lecture-room, where he lectures to the students four times in the week. Knowing Baron Liebig's partiality (I think I may so call it) for Americans, and not wishing to return without having seen a man whom we all so much honor, I rang at the door the other morning and sent in my card. I was at once shown into his study, which is piled up with books, papers, and specimens—evidently the workshop of a busy man. I noticed by his arm-chair his simple tea-service (you know the Germans never eat a breakfast worth the name) which he had evidently left before his light repast was finished, to watch the progress of some experiment in his private laboratory, which communicates with the study. There I found him, cooking I know not what. He received me with that cordiality which he usually shows to Americans, and to all others very likely; and, after some moments' watch of his mixtures, chatting pleasantly all the while, he led the way back to the study, where we took seats and began to talk about America. He was full of wonder and admiration for the country and its people. He had just been reading Richardson's "Beyond the Mississippi"; and it had given him a new idea of the extent, the boundless resources of the country, and the indomitable energy and pluck of the people. He was delighted with Grant's election; but what he said astonished him more than anything else, more than almost anything in history, was that the American people should have had the discernment and wisdom to find out and elect to the presidency Abraham Lincoln, and the constancy and faith, in the midst of the disasters of the war, to re-elect him. It is wonderful, he repeated—it is wonderful! The conversation changing, he spoke of his extract of meat, which, you may be aware, is made in South America, all shipped to Antwerp, and not a pound of it is allowed to be sold in any part of the world until, to prevent counterfeits, every consignment has been subjected to his analysis. He insisted that I should take with me a jar of it. It is in reality only beef tea, evaporated to the consistency of honey, and contains no gelatine or fatty matter. Three pounds of it is extracted from 100 pounds of beef; it will keep in any exposure in any climate! He also showed me a new powder which he was trying to introduce for making bread. I think he said it is the invention of an American pupil of his. It contains simply the elements rejected when ground wheat is bolted to make fine flour. It has only to be mixed with the flour and kneaded with water, when it is ready for the oven.

It is the distinguishing trait of Baron Liebig's investigations that they may lead to some benefit to the common people. One of his good intentions has been recently checked in a singular manner. The manufacture of looking-glass with quicksilver is very prejudicial to the health of those engaged in it; and Liebig, to save the lives and health of the workmen, made a series of experiments, and at last was enabled to throw a thin coating of silver upon glass, forming a perfect mirror, and at much less cost than those with quicksilver. A firm in Glasgow undertook the manufacture, and succeeded perfectly, producing excellent looking-glasses, which they offered cheap. But they wouldn't sell; and what do you suppose was the reason? They are too faithful reflectors; they show the face just as it is, without that grayish hue and sofiness which ladies (well, men *too*) have come to consider natural, and which the quicksilver gives.

Speaking of America again, "I should very much like to see it," said he; "but I never shall. I am getting too old; and I am a little lame, from the effect of an injury to my knee-pan some years ago. I have many friends there—correspondents and pupils; but the time has gone by for me to go." That Liebig's faith in America is not a fancy was shown during the most doubtful days of our war, when he bought our bonds, and said to an American friend here that, if there was any way to reduce the interest on them, he should be quite willing to take less; for four or five per cent. was enough with such security. I do not know Liebig's age, but he is still erect and vigorous. I should photograph him as a man of full average hight, neither slight nor stout, good firm shoulders, a square face, keen gray eyes, and silver-white hair. The face expresses resolution and perseverance without severity, and is altogether agreeable and winning. A man of simple manners, a pleasant talker, abounding in all sorts of information without being didactic. A delightful companion to those who have the privilege of his society.

You must allow me to tack on here a little bit of gossip which is just now pleasing the liberal portion of the people of Munich. Paul Heyse, who lives here, is a poet and a story-writer, in great favor all over Germany—indeed, in elegance and beauty, his style is surpassed by none of the German modern writers. In the reign of the last king, Maximilian, he was invited from Northern Germany to come and live in Munich, and a pension of 12,000 guldens a year was granted him. He is yet only a little past forty; and I picked him out for a poet the other evening, before I heard his name, as he was leaning over the gallery of the Odeon, listening to a symphony of Beethoven. At the same time the king, who wanted to make Munich a center of literature, as his father had made it a center of art, invited Emanuel Gaibel here, another northern poet of repute, and gave him the same pension. Two or three weeks ago, while Gaibel was on a visit to Lubeck, his native city, the King of Prussia made a progress that way, and Gaibel was requested by the town authorities to write a welcoming ode. He did so; and the poem was laid, with a bunch of flowers, upon the king's breakfast-table. And that was the extent of the connection of the poet with King William. Yet some of the Ultramontanists about the court persuaded the young King Ludwig II to show his, or rather their, dislike of Prussia by revoking the pension of Gaibel, because he wrote the ode. It was an unexpectedly small piece of meanness in the king, because only last year he had shown his good-will to William by presenting him with the castle in Nürnberg, which was one of the hereditary seats of the royal family of Prussia. But the priests are old and crafty, and Ludwig is young—indeed, four years younger than the First Consul was when he set out to conquer and plunder Italy. Well, when Paul Heyse heard of the treatment of his confrere, he wrote to King Ludwig, saying that it was true that he did not write the ode of Emanuel Gaibel; but he might have done so under the same circumstances; at any rate, his sentiments were those of Gaibel, and therefore he declined any more to receive the pension from His Majesty which was granted by his father Maximilian. Whereupon the Munichers laugh and applaud Paul Heyse; and the king is in a very sheepish position for a king. Don't it give you hope of German literature, that a writer should thus fling patronage in a patron's face. C. D. W.

THREE USES OF MONEY.

BY REV. O. B. WILLCOX.

THE American people have three ways of regarding money. One is to make it a thing to be prized on its own account, without reference to anything beyond. There are men who see nothing solid, or genuine, or enduring in anything but money. As for faith in ideas, in things spiritual, as for following the great inspirations with which God lifts up a soul that gives itself into his keeping—that to them is all romance and moonshine. They know the worth of dollars; and so does everybody else along the street. But these fine notions and Quixotic philanthropies, that pay no dividends and foot no bills—they are very thankful for brains cool enough to keep out of such folly. What fools they are, and blind! Everything else, they think, but money is of little worth; and very frail and leaky as to the worth it really holds. But money is full to the brim of substantial value, that it can never lose! They never thought of it as a curse, or that it possibly could be that to any one.

They see, now and then, a great estate that has come down to a man from his father and grandfather before him, increasing along the way. They look with envy on him. But there are men who have received such an inheritance, and it has been to them as blasting and mildew! The son takes it, and takes with it the slavery to Mammon that heaped it up before his birth; and it bagins working death in him. We once saw a piece of Ghobelin tapestry that had utterly blinded the eyes of two or three poor artisans who had worked on it in succession; and we hated the guilty thing, with all its beauty. This son's inheritance is a deadlier curse. The blackness of spiritual ruin, the groans of lost souls are along the track it has traveled. Having damned his fathers for two generations, it has come now to do the same thing for him! Better the leprosy engendered in his veins than this! Better the venom that pollutes the blood, and scales the skin, and unhinges the joints, and ulcerates the flesh, and rots the bones, than a legacy that foredooms the soul! Money a thing substantial, a thing of solid worth, to such a man? If the value of it for him might only rise to *zero*, if he could only have it worth so much as *nothing*, he might thank God forever. But, worse than nothing, it has left him under a load of guilt and shame that he can never more roll off. Men call

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THE HISTORIC JESUS.

V.

THE HUMANITY OF JESUS.

BY REV. SAMUEL T. SPEAR, D.D.

THAT Jesus of Nazareth was a *man*, having a human body and a human soul, is placed beyond the possibility of reasonable doubt by the history of his life.

The unparalleled peculiarity marking this strangest of men consists in the fact, as we learn from his own teaching and that of the apostles, that he was the organized, local, human tabernacle in which dwelt "all the fullness of the godhead bodily." Every effort to construct or explain the history on any other principle is a failure. Jesus is absolutely unintelligible as a *man* until we add the superhuman elements and powers involved in his divinity. Placed at the level of a Socrates or a Plato, his life is a palpable contradiction, blending a mass of false pretension and revolting absurdity with the most entrancing and attractive purity.

The *object* of this most extraordinary constitution of the personal Jesus, as stated in the Scriptures, is not to startle men with a magnificent wonder, or perplex them with a scientific problem, but rather to give to the world a Human Saviour and a Divine Saviour at the same time and in the same historic person—as human, level to our condition; and as divine, equal to our wants. In the accomplishment of this purpose the humanity of Jesus, affiliated with divinity as no other ever was, becomes an immensely important element in the revealed plan of heaven. We may not understand *all* its reasons; but, with the fact before us acted out in real life, we can scarcely fail to see its eminent *appropriateness* to the condition and wants of human nature.

Such a fact presents a Saviour to faith and thought in the life-history of an *appreciable person*. Regard the idea of a Saviour as a strange ambiguity floating in the air—vague, ethereal, incomprehensible, unapproachable, with no fact to fix its meaning and no history to identify a person—and we have an *impersonal* Saviour, without a body or a soul, without the solidity of substantive being or the permanency of definable qualities, unavailable for action, because unintelligible to thought. A race of sinners like that of this world could do nothing with such a salvation; and it is difficult to see how it could do anything with or for them. It would be like the infinite absolute of the transcendental philosopher, so absolutely beyond human reach as to mean nothing. The sky would be starless, and thought become a wretched vagrant, seeing nothing but the flitting forms of its own shadow. The *reverse* of all this we find in the historic Jesus of the Gospel narrative. This Jesus is a person, not a force or a law; but a living, concrete, real person, with qualities and a character. He is such a person as may be daguerreotyped on the page of appreciable history. His life is not so foreign to earth that human words will not suffice for its historic vestment. The facts worked out through his humanity, grouped around it, combined with it, centralized in it, and hence regulating the mental action of both observer and reader, polarize the light of Jesus at the focus of our clearest and simplest thinking. We are accustomed to deal with persons, *human* persons—to speak to them, to hear them, to sympathize with them, and have them sympathize with us; and, so far as we can see, heaven could not better consult our wants than to deal with us in the same way. Though we should not worship the humanity of even Jesus, still we ought to rejoice in the fact, and in the gracious help it affords to those who are human. We know our Saviour as we should not but for this fact.

So, also, the *character* of Jesus is in this way submitted to us under the requisite conditions of a *powerful and impressive example*. His character is not a fiction, or a poem; but a moral exhibition in the sphere of flesh and blood, developed amid the actualities of a human life, positive and real, laid in facts, adjusted to circumstances, intelligible to thought, and withal so transcendently excellent that no mere art of man could have invented it. Looking, then, at the duality which appears in his person, we have in him an *example* final and authoritative, exempt from fallibility or mistake, carrying with it the voice of God, and teaching moral truth by the statute of a perfect life; and yet this sublime example comes to us in a human form, in that circle of relations and circumstances which are common to him and ourselves, and in all the active and passive virtues by which he painted and adorned an earthly career. Earth has had some good men and some good teachers; yet an example human in its medium and form, divine in its sanction, and absolutely perfect in both kind and degree, with this single exception, is unknown to history. There is but *one* Jesus in all the annals of this world. His example is a doctrine in action, a law in a real life—a personal power such as humanity never saw or felt before, falling into the heart of the race like a beam of light from the skies. His character is a living picture-gallery, into which thought passes only to be charmed. His society is a sanctuary filled with the atmosphere of heaven, and pouring its own purity into all hearts open to receive it. No other character ever known to time has ever exerted his power in impressing, transforming, and sanctifying the children of earth.

Moreover, the *manifestation of God* to man through "the *man* Christ Jesus" would seem to be the best possible medium of the divine approach to an estranged and guilty world. We sometimes talk very eloquently about Nature as the manifestation of God. It is such; and yet it is well to remember that Nature is not a person, and especially not a *divine* person. Nature has no intelligence and no heart, utters no voice, makes no communication, and proffers no hope to sinners. Nature is merely a ponderous mechanism of rolling worlds and mighty laws, silent as a vacant eternity, teaching only what reason infers—to a brute nothing as a symbol of God, and to man nothing except as he expounds it. The mere philosopher upon Nature, studying rocks and trees, stars and forces, never made God *speak*, never brought him forth from his retirement, never bore a dispatch from his throne, never placed a promise on his lips, and never put a soul in conscious communion with him. Neither the intuitions of the soul, nor its inductions from outward phenomena, have proved equal to the *soul*-wants of humanity when turned toward God. Hence the universal clamor of men in all ages for the *supernatural*—for something oracular, responsive, and bearing the appearance of a personal communication *from* God. We want to speak *to* God; and then we equally want to hear God speak to us. An absolutely *dissocial* deity is not the God that meets the case of man.

A human being *inspired* by God, hence lifted above the highest natural wisdom of earth, and bearing with him satisfactory credentials to this effect—a Moses, a David, an Isaiah, or a Paul—is a great advance upon the light of Nature. Let the idea be reasonably proved—and then a reasonable man would rather sit at the feet of such a teacher than listen to all the philosophers that have breathed since the world began, or gaze upon all the suns that burn in space. Crediting the teacher as God's *locum*, he would hear God through the teacher as he does not and cannot in the works of Nature. Words spoken by such authority would be vastly superior to his own syllogisms.

Passing from the prophet and the apostle into the presence of the Marvelous Man of Galilee, and there beholding him in whom "dwelleth all the fullness of the godhead bodily," we certainly have reached the mount of vision. All the grades of the natural, and all the other grades of the supernatural, are left in the shade. All other expressions of God dwindle like fading stars when the orb of day paints the sky with golden hues. The philosopher is but a prattling infant, and the light of Nature but a taper, in the comparison. A Divine Person arrayed in flesh and blood—saying in regard to himself, "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father"—is at once God's best medium and man's greatest facility. There stands the Man at the grave of Lazarus; and there Jesus the *Man* weeps. See those sacred tears rolling down cheeks never reddened except under hallowed fire! There stands the God also; and Jesus the *God* speaks. Hark! Hear that voice that even death itself obeys: "Lazarus, come forth!" There sleeps the Man in the hinder-part of a ship, as a man sweetly reposing on a pillow, when mighty winds are lashing the lake of Galilee into dangerous fury. The disciples, in their consternation and fear, awake the Man. The Man arises, and the God says: "Peace, be still!" The Man goes to the marriage of Cana in Galilee; and in the Man "the conscious water saw its God, and blushed." The Man passes the bier on which the widow's son lies in death; and the God says: "Young man, I say unto thee, Arise!"

These, and the like examples, scattered all through the ministry of Jesus, develop the God in the Man. The Man opens his lips, and the words of God are heard through a human form. The Man appears to sense, and the God appears to faith. The Man demonstrates the God, and the God empowers and shines through the Man. The Man bridges the gulf to the Divine, and the Divine thus enters into personal fellowship with a mortal race. Paul did not overstate the life of Jesus as seen in the Gospel narrative when he said: "And without controversy great is the mystery of godliness; God was manifest in the flesh, justified in the spirit, seen of angels, preached unto the Gentiles, believed on in the world, received up into glory." What in the universe can be compared with this doctrine of God "manifest in the flesh"? Piety surely wants a hymn. Thought wants its most vigorous meditation. Faith wants wings to fly. Gratitude and praise overleap themselves in the stupendous marvel of the occasion. Jesus, seen as he is, self-reported, and attested by signs and wonders which God did through him, is the end of Atheism and the end of Pantheism. There is one, and but one, way of escaping the sight of this wondrous wonder; and this consists in ignoring the largest part of the record given to us by the Evangelists. Having done this, we may as well dismiss the whole as a fiction.

To these thoughts of Jesus, so welcome to the Christian heart, we must not fail to add another, and say that in his humanity we find one of the necessary conditions of *redemption by atonement*. The death of Jesus looks like a strange epilogue appended to his life; yet there the fact stands, on the page of the Gospel history, that he was nailed to the cross of Calvary, and that he there hung in the experience of untold anguish till all that was spiritual in his nature had fled, and left his body broken, motionless, lifeless in death. It adds not a little to the singularity of this fact that he himself appears as a *willing* party, fully anticipating his fate, seeking no escape from it, freely marching up to it of his own choice, and expressly declaring that he was about to lay down his life of himself, having power to lay it down, and power to take it again.

What then did Jesus think of his own death? Did he explain it? He certainly did, and that too in words which ought not to be misunderstood. All the Evangelists agree in telling us that, on the night of his betrayal, he instituted the Lord's Supper, declaring it to be symbolic of his death. Of the bread he said: "This is my body, which is broken *for you*; this do in remembrance of me." Of the wine he said: "This is my blood of the New Testament, which is shed *for many for the remission of sins*." These are plain words. Jesus spake them, both knowing and meaning what he said. The prophets, especially Isaiah, had announced the Messiah as an *atoning* Saviour by suffering and death. John the Baptist had spoken of Jesus as "the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world." Jesus, when about to die, reproduces the same thought, and with it explains his own death; and afterward apostles take up the idea, and publish it to the world, preaching it as the only hope of a lost race—yea, glorying in the death of Christ, not as a martyrdom, not as a spectacle of eminent patience, but as an *atonement* made for sinners. It is easy to deny this view, as it is easy to deny anything; yet the denial contradicts both Jesus and his apostles. It, moreover, rejects the only theory of pardon which the Scriptures contain. If we trust the Bible at all, why not trust it here?

Accepting this view upon the authority of the Bible, we then find, in the dual nature of Jesus as human and divine, just the attributes and just the historic items and conditions which seem suited to the view. If he had not been a man tenanting a mortal body, then he could not, as Paul says he did, have tasted death for every man; and he could not, as he said he would, give his life as a ransom for sinners. So, also, if he had been simply a man, then, in the absence of all information from the Bible giving credibility to the idea, it is difficult to suppose that the death of a mere man should lay the foundation for the salvation of a lost world. We hence look upon Jesus the *Man* as the consecrated tent, the created organism of the world's *Divine* Redeemer—the human visibility and locality, the victim and the altar of a sin-offering, human in some of its conditions, while divine in its properties and efficacy. The Scriptures clearly compound the two elements in his person as joint powers in the production of the result. When the Man was dead and apparently blasted forever, the Captain of our salvation was really reposing in his glory. As the Man dies, the Redeemer says, "It is finished." The blood that flowed from the Man "cleanseth us from all sin." Those who buried the body of the Man knew little of the marvel so near their eyes. Earth before had never received such a trust; and human hands before had never carried such a corse to the tomb. The elegy of saddened friendship was never before chanted over the abode of such a celestial presence.

Let it not be said that the death can be spared, and yet the work remain intact; or that the humanity or the divinity can be abstracted from the person of Jesus, and yet the atonement be the accomplished fact which it is declared to be in the Bible; or that the whole idea of atonement, whether by death or any other method, is a mere *superfluity* that can just as well be dispensed with as not, and yet the Gospel system be unharmed in its vital principles, and unaffected in its power to bless and save. Plainly, we are not *competent* judges in the case, since we absolutely know nothing upon the subject except as we are informed from Heaven; and it hence poorly becomes us to be speculating or talking about what is necessary or expedient, and what is not so. The subject itself, in its own nature, is infinitely *above* the region where any merely human speculation or philosophy can safely go. It is absolutely a question of revelation; and, if we have such a revelation, and really believe that we have, then let us read it and believe it, and let the speculations go to the winds.

A Saviour human and divine, in the life-record of an appreciable person, clad in the robes of an impressive and powerful example, coming into the sphere of humanity by assuming its nature, and in that nature unfolding God to man, and finally in his own mysterious person making an atonement for the sins of the race—such are the conceptions which, upon the authority of the Scriptures, we engraft upon the humanity of the Marvelous Man of Galilee. They transcend all the analogies of time, and all the data of experience. They are as unique and peculiar as Jesus himself. No other such man ever lived. No other man ever came into this world for the purpose that brought Jesus here. The plan of grace involved we must accept upon the authority of the Book which affirms it, or take the responsibility of rejecting it.

WHICH IS BEST,

PROTESTANT FREEDOM OR ROMISH POWER?

BY REV. G. B. CHEEVER, D. D.

WHATEVER ingredient, form, or ceremony, not set down in Scripture as essential, men set up in the church as essential, is schism. It is likewise the beginning of despotism and persecution. It was a declaration of Milton, worthy to be written in every language in the world, that "to us nothing can be catholic or universal in religion but what the Scripture teaches; whatsoever without Scripture pleads to be universal in the church IN BEING UNIVERSAL IS BUT THE MORE SCHISMATICAL." To this corresponds that striking and noble declaration of Bishop Hooper, "that the Church of Christ, the more it was and is burdened with man's laws, the further it is from the true and sincere verity of God's Word. It is mine opinion unto all the world that the Scripture solely is to be followed, and no man's authority, be he Augustine, Tertullian, or even Cherubim or Seraphim." Christ says, "Without me ye can do nothing." Ambitious Formalism, imitative of Rome, says, "Without a grand organization and formal unity ye can do nothing." But experience teaches that the grander and more consolidated and powerful the organization the less of Christ there is in it. The bareness and simplicity of form in the New Testament needs Christ to support it, and it cannot be supported without Christ; and an infinite mercy it would be to the world if no form could be supported without Christ. The Hierarchical Despotism, which, by the prevalence of Form without the Spirit, and Form casting out the Spirit, has maintained such ages of remorseless persecution, and has usurped ecclesiastical history instead of the Church of God, would have been rendered impossible.

The question is agitated whether the Protestant organizations are as perfect for the purposes of the Gospel as the Romish organization for Rome's intended conquest of the world. Answer: The object and work of Protestantism are spiritual, embracing a Gospel freedom which forbids the form of a despotism or kingdom of this world. It abjures, therefore, as being against the Gospel, those advantages of a despotic unity, which Rome claims for the dominion of the Papacy. If the Romish organization had intended the life of the Gospel, it would have died by first intention, as the old bottles break by new wine. But, if the Protestant organization will keep to its purpose and end, the life of the world in Christ, it will live and conquer by that end—new wine in new bottles, and both preserved. For the object of Protestantism is simply to enthrone Christ, and fill every man's heart and mind with his supremacy, his love, his spirit, his words. But the object of the Romish organization is simply a throne and court for the monarchy of the Man of Sin and Son of Perdition—a whole world for the kingdom of the Pope, as occupying the place of God on earth.

Will the simple Gospel, let loose from prison, and protesting everywhere against imprisonment, conquer the world? Not if the Father of Lies can help it. No, but Form will, Ritualism will, Power will, imprisoning the world in Form. Therefore, Protestantism, to cope with Rome, must turn formal, must be a giant of Form, and must turn the keys of Power thus upon the world. So fools reason, calling Protestantism in its freedom a failure. Will the common air burn diamonds? No, but oxygen will; therefore, let the common air adopt the unity of oxygen in its organization. But the common air was not intended to burn diamonds, but to support life; while oxygen, as a schism, putting the part for the whole, kills life. It is more effective, but it is the schism of destruction and death, just in proportion as it is a unity and claims to be universal. It can burn diamonds—nothing so grand for *auto-da-fés*; but Protestantism takes them for living stones in Christ, to be built up a spiritual house in him.

Grant that my two sons may sit on the right hand and on the left in thy kingdom. There was the Judaic germ of the Papacy; in the first instance, an affectionate, ambitious mistake of an earthly kingdom. But my kingdom is not of this world. The essence of Protestantism is to admit of no such despotism, its object being not to burn diamonds, but to create life in Christ—living souls in Christ; to convert and save souls, not to burn them. It relies upon the possession and use of spiritual life by the individual. Protestantism binds every soul to Christ. Romanism binds every soul to the Church, and to the Pope through the Church, which comes between the soul and Christ, but does not bring the soul to Christ; on the contrary, is the most perfect scheme of the god of this world to keep the light of the knowledge of the Gospel from shining into the heart. It does not bring the soul to God, nor was it contrived for that, but to him who sitteth on earth in the Temple of God, showing himself that he is God; in whom, in that grim, idolatrous, and despotic unity, all the building, fitly framed together, groweth unto a diabolical temple in the Wicked One; in whom individual souls are builded, not for a habitation of God through the Spirit, but of Satan through the form. Hence Romanism is an organization for suppressing life, unless that life will take the yoke of the Papacy. "Take my yoke upon you," says Christ, "and learn of me." "Take my yoke," says the Pope, (and church and priest affirm him and it infallible), "and learn all that you learn of me, and obey me only."

This characteristic is followed by another. Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty. Where form and organization are the main thing, with a view to power, and a resistless, all-absorbing kingdom, there is slavery. The moment the organization is perfected, there is jealousy of life, there is conservatism of death, there is inquisition, intolerance, imprisonment. Freedom is no mere. Agitation, discussion must be by rule, or else ruled out; nothing admitted but by Index Expurgatorius. Whatever opposes must be subdued or annihilated.

We have instructive illustrations. A great tract society worships its own comprehensive unity, and forbids the publication of aught endangering that. Not till that society is cleft asunder, in regard to the very truth imprisoned, is there any freedom of utterance. A great Presbyterian assembly is cleft asunder, and the freedom of imprisoned truth is the result of the cleaving of that unity. There is more real unity after the division; more of the truth as the truth is in Jesus; more good done; more proof of Christianity. Had not the church been divided, even as God clove North and South asunder, Lazarus would never have come forth in the matter of slavery. The most extreme and conservative party would have had the victory and held the sway.

That is always the rule, in proportion as the letter is worshiped and the spirit cast out. He that is born after the flesh persecutes him that is born after the spirit. Where the form is aggrandized as the means of power, the spirit is disesteemed as the source of life. Just so with our Republic, our Union being idolized as the security and permanence of our mighty power. The Constitution was perverted and in chains, and never a slave could be set free. But God cleft the Union asunder with the battle-ax of the Rebellion, and forthwith the Constitution and the slaves marched forth into freedom. John Brown went against slavery. The country and the Government went against John Brown. God said: "Let the rebellious Confederacy be hurled against the Government." Good men would not support John Brown; let them take the violence of the Rebellion against themselves. If ye will not be faithful in that which is another man's, who shall give you that which is your own? Slavery and death always follow in the track of power; and there are never wanting men, claiming to be liberal and lovers of truth and freedom only, who are nevertheless always at hand to justify the power.

"Our commandment is, therefore," said Henry the Eighth to his bishops, "that you agree in your preaching. We had much sooner pray you than command you; and, if the first will serve, we will leave out the second. Howbeit we will in any case that all preachers agree; for, if any shall dissent, let him that will defend the worser part assure himself that he shall run into our displeasure."

Froude, King Henry's apologist and whitewasher, decides that "then, and now, and ever, it was and remains true that in this great matter of religion—in which to be right is the first condition of being right in anything—not variety of opinion, but unity, not the equal license of the wise and foolish to choose their belief, but an ordered harmony, where wisdom prescribes a law to ignorance, is the rule which reasonable men should most desire for themselves and for mankind."

An ordered harmony in religion, and Henry the Eighth the harmonist! All preachers to agree, on peril of the king's displeasure!

WESTERN CORRESPONDENCE.

CHICAGO, Jan. 13th, 1869.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

IF anything is needed to make people orthodox on the subject of total depravity, it is the jealousy that springs up sometimes among Christian workers. Hardly had the great Sunday-school convention at Decatur closed its harmonious, its enthusiastic, and triumphant session in June, 1867, before it was assailed on the one hand by narrow denominational writers, who allege that it was engineered by the American Sunday-school Union and against the denominational publishing houses, and on the other hand by overzealous employes of the Union, on the ground that it ignored the work of the missionaries. The two opposite charges helped to kill each other, and the state convention work has made so glorious a record during the last eighteen months that it is almost beyond the reach of jealousy or detraction. If ever seed yielded a hundred fold, it has been that sown by the Illinois State Sunday-school Convention. It is one of the most remarkable evangelizing movements of the day. It has not allowed itself to be involved in any of the old controversies between publishing societies or publishing houses. It has secured the hearty co-operation of all Evangelical Christians. It has kept its object steadily in view to organize county associations, and to stimulate and aid them in planting Sunday-schools in destitute districts and in improving existing schools. For this purpose it employed an agent for a time to organize county associations in the southern part of the state. Since that was accomplished, the work of the state association has been done by the voluntary labor of Christian men. Such men as Moody, Reynolds, Jacobs, Gillett, Tyng, and Post have given without stint of their time to the work of the association. And I trust I am guilty of nothing invidious when I say that they are not second in ability to any Sunday-school missionaries that I ever knew. It is the policy of the state association not to drive out any valuable agency now in the field, but to stimulate and assist all. Everybody is welcome to the state and county conventions on a common footing. But the conductors of these conventions will not consent that they shall be made the organs of any association; for, in so doing, they would alienate all the rivals and opponents of that association.

To this broad policy the executive committee will steadfastly adhere without a dissenting voice, and this policy is sustained by the Christian people of the state wherever it is understood. The state association have never objected to the county associations employing a missionary acting under the direction of the American Sunday-school Union, or under the direction of the American Baptist (or any other) Publication Society, if they choose. The county associations are independent institutions, bound to the state convention by nothing but the bond of sympathy in a common work. In these county associations a new class of workers is growing up. The best business men and the best Sunday-school men in several of the counties are giving up much of their time to visiting country districts, laboring to improve the schools in existence, and stimulating the people to organize where there are no schools. Sunday-schools cannot be planted successfully unless they are the result of a genuine interest among the people in the vicinity. I know one banker who spends most of his Sabbaths away from home, working for the county associations. I hear of a cripple, on crutches, who set a county "on fire" and trebled the number of its schools. There is another populous county that more than trebled its schools in two years, and that was said to have a year ago more children in Sunday-schools than in secular schools. I could easily fill this letter with such facts. Let us honor the true work done by many of the missionaries who have labored here. With other self-denying laborers, they laid the foundation for the present system. But, if their work brings forth more fruit than they expected, if the company of them that publish the Word has become so great that the missionaries are no longer so essential as they were, surely no injustice is done to them. The occasion for these remarks is the recent publication of incorrect statements in regard to this work.

If Chicago has a thoroughly orthodox man, that man is Dr. Robert Patterson. You know we have two Dr. Robert Pattersons, both Presbyterians, as we have two Dr. Robert Collyers (or Colliers), both Unitarians. But I speak of Dr. Patterson, the Old School pastor of Jefferson-Park Presbyterian church, a man who stands by the letter of the Bible and the Westminster Confession, and whose unflinching orthodoxy puts to blush the laxity of our age. And when I say that he is as able as he is orthodox, and as aggressive as he is able, you will understand that he is a man of mark and power. He recently made, in a magazine article, a sharp attack on phrenology, then upon the heresies of geology. And so, when I took up the Monday morning paper, and saw by the heading that Dr. Patterson had treated of female suffrage in the churches, I quaked a little. I thought there would be some sturdy Scotch blows dealt to us who are unfortunately progressive. I began to think of the texts of Scripture that *might* be quoted on the conservative side. Imagine the relief of this distressed "Penholder" to find that all the hard logic was on the right side. Clear back through the old Scotch and Irish Presbyterian churches, to the Reformation, he showed the existence of the custom of female suffrage and of prayer and exhortation by women. Then, with his usual ability, he demonstrated that the usage of the apostolic churches was the same, and dealt some right vigorous blows to those who question these facts. Now one trouble succeeds another. Ever since reading the facts and logic of Dr. Patterson, I have been asking, What *will* the *Advance* say?

A good deal is said of the new movement to form a temperance party in this state. Of course, the politicians do not like it. And, after so many failures of one kind or another, experienced temperance men doubt the wisdom of the movement for a separate party at the present time. Will somebody write the history of the blunders of the temperance reform? Why do we have to begin at the bottom again every ten years? That remarkable evangelist, K. A. Burnell, of Milwaukee, has been advocating, as better than "moral" or "legal suasion," what he terms "the love principle" in saving the inebriate. And if every Christian man possessed, as he does, that wonderful tenderness of heart and manner that melts all obstacles, opens saloon-doors for meetings, and touches the hearts of the most hardened, there could be no doubt that the love principle, Christ's own principle, would conquer the world.

Farwell Hall is climbing up again toward its second completion. One year ago, when just completed, it was burned; but Christian liberality and public spirit did not let the ashes get cold before beginning to rebuild. And now it is within one week of reopening, more beautiful and better in every way than before. The ceiling is being frescoed with Scripture scenes; and who knows but that it may serve as a protest against the utter denial of art in our Protestant churches generally. By denial of art I do not mean that we have not "oriels that stain the Sabbath-day," nor that we lack frescoed pillars and hideous counterfeit chancels behind the pulpit—falsehoods on the walls of the house of God, as Ruskin calls them. But, oddly enough, whilst we tolerate these clumsy scene-painters' tricks, we forbid the representation of the glorious pictures of God's Word upon the walls of the sanctuary, "for fear of popery." I am glad the Y. M. C. A. are willing to take the awful risk of making Catholics of us all by frescoing the ceilings of the new hall with Bible pictures. I believe Mr. Moody has always had a cross over Illinois-street Mission; and I think is in no danger of becoming a Romanist himself, nor of leading children in that direction. And, by the way, good Father Hecker has just been telling us that Protestantism is to be dead by the year 1900. And after that "What?"

Right in "conservative" St. Louis that vigorous young church, called "Pilgrim Chapel," recently celebrated Forefathers' Day by listening to a radical lecture from Major Merwin, on "The Elements of Power in the Republic." They have just completed their first mission chapel, and call it the "Mayflower." I cannot imagine a place where a persistent Yankee church could whittle away to more advantage; and they are doing it.

A vigorous movement will be made for the abolition of capital punishment in this state this winter. Now, thanks to that real greatness in THE INDEPENDENT which, refusing to make a correspondent the mere echo of the editor, gives him liberty to call his soul his own, I am free to differ with the able gentlemen who write the brilliant articles on the editorial page. They are unanimous in favoring the abolition of capital punishment. "Penholder" is equally unanimous upon that point; but, like the witty member of the *Corps Legislatif*, he earnestly desires that in this movement "the assassins shall begin." Perhaps a familiarity with inquests and a sense of personal peril in traversing the streets of Chicago at night has made us less sensitive in regard to the fate of murderers. The last legislature passed a law forbidding capital punishment unless the jury prescribed the death-penalty in their verdict. Persons guilty of murder have escaped since by pleading guilty, and thus avoiding the necessity for a jury. This practical abolition of capital punishment in this state and Indiana seems only to foster the devilish spirit of lynch-law.

Prof. Allen A. Griffith, the well-known elocutionist and dramatic reader, has been offered a chair in the Michigan State Normal School; and, for the sake of being with his family, has accepted.

The Chicago Christian Convention which met in this city on Monday evening has been largely attended, and has evinced a delightful spirit throughout. With rare good sense they have elected neither an "honorable" nor a doctor of divinity to the chair; but have chosen Mr. Moody, the type of that earnest Christianity they seek to make more common. Dr. Hatfield made some very sharp points this morning upon merchants who built churches and endowed colleges with their munificence, but neglected to exercise any care for the religious welfare of their employes. Dr. Robert Patterson, mentioned above, made a speech sparkling with humor and full of practical hints on the suppression of the liquor traffic. This is the first convention of the kind ever held in the city, and promises much good.

In mentioning the Academy exhibition, I unwittingly did a great injustice, in not mentioning one of the very finest landscapes ever painted by a Chicago artist, and one of the best in the whole exhibition—Elkins's "Snow Mounts, Colorado."

PENHOLDER.

Temperance.

CAN any one tell how it is that a man who is too poor to pay five cents a week for a good weekly ipaper is able to pay fifteen cents a day for tobacco and cigars, to say nothing of an occasional drink?

....The special committee's report, made to the New Jersey senate, in 1859, states that in 1838 one hundred and fifty thousand pounds of opium—one-half the whole import of that article into this country—was used in the manufacture of drugged liquors, and that the use of strychnine in the manufacture of whisky had assumed an alarming prevalence.

....There are now five inebriate asylums in the United States: one in Boston, opened in 1857, called the Washingtonian Home; one in Media, near Philadelphia, opened in 1867, called the Sanitarium; one at Chicago, opened in 1868; one at Binghamton, N. Y., called the New York Inebriate Asylum, founded in 1858; and one in San Francisco, founded in 1857.

....The Connecticut Temperance Union held its annual meeting at Hartford, on the 12th inst. The attendance was large, the proceedings were harmonious. The secretary's report presented many encouraging facts. The Union has continued its work with increased efficiency. Five columns in five papers have been supported, reaching about twenty-five thousand people weekly. It has greatly enlarged its tract distribution, and has employed several agents. Ex-Governor Buckingham, Rev. Dr. Cummings, president of Wesleyan University, Hon. Francis Gillette, and others took part in the exercises. The meeting resolved "that our platform is the broad platform of total abstinence from the manufacture, sale, and use of all intoxicating drinks as a beverage; that we regard the habitual use of intoxicating drinks as a serious if not absolute disqualification for a station of public responsibility and influence; that we invoke the aid of the Christian ministry, the press, the medical profession, and especially the gentle but patient influence of women, in exposing and doing away the enormous waste and terrific crimes and woes with which intemperance is desolating our land; that the pastors of the state be requested to speak from their pulpits on the subject of temperance on the third Sabbath of February; that we hold it to be the duty of the churches to use the unfermented juice of the grape, so far as they are able to procure it."

....Senator Wilson, in the late temperance convention in Boston, said: "There are men sitting in the Senate at Washington who are going to drunken graves just as sure as the hours pass on—generous men and talented men. There are men in the House of Representatives, in the departments, public men in New England, in the West, and the great Central States—we meet them everywhere—who are breaking down by intemperance, and nearly all of them by this social habit of these festive occasions. Now, I don't wish to denounce these men. I go to their tables; I sit with them; and am asked to drink sometimes, and sometimes laughed at because I don't drink. But I have found, of late years, that that don't trouble me any. I meet these men everywhere, and I see the effect of these social occasions. . . . At Washington this winter, as far as our influence will go—as far as public meetings will go—I intend to do all I can in favor of temperance in and out of Congress. But, after all, the public men of the country are but the representatives of the average sentiment of the country; and, if you want sober men at Washington, you must have sober men at home. You hardly realize here how much good, sober, strong, earnest men at home affect the representatives and senators at Washington, and ought to affect the President—but it don't always do it. I hope that the Christian men of the state will agitate this subject, will take this subject into their closets; that they will speak upon it, and take it into their prayer-meetings.

Art and Artists.

THE picture of the "Spanish Beggars," by Gustav Doré, recently brought here by Mr. John Bonner, has been on exhibition at Leavitt & Strebeigh's gallery for a few days, and has excited considerable attention. It is similar in style and treatment to another large picture by the same artist, which was exhibited in New York three years ago, called "The Mountebanks." The subject is a very repulsive one. The title suggests Murillo's famous painting of the Beggar; but there is nothing suggestive of Murillo in the picture itself. It represents a group of three figures. A hideous blear-eyed old hag, grotesquely dressed, is sitting by the wayside, counting her beads with her skeleton fingers, while her two crutches, apparently a good deal too high to be used, are resting above her head. Two young girls, mere children, clothed in rags, rest themselves against her knees. The children are in too good condition, as to flesh, to excite sympathy, and are too palpably posed to contrast their innocent freshness with the hag's repulsive features, to permit the spectator for one moment to lose the consciousness of gazing upon a wholly artificial creation. No one will ever feel like putting his hand in his pocket to relieve such painted mendicants as these. Yet the picture is undeniably a work of great artistic power. It has the appearance of being finished at a sitting, as it probably was. It is very strong in expression, and the pigments are so coarsely laid on that the artist may have used his palet-knife in the place of a pencil. It is difficult to understand how such a painting as this could be produced in the same city where the elaborate attenuations of such artists as Meissonier, Fichel, Bouguereau, Hamon, and Gerome find popular favor and ready purchasers. But the surprising thing about the paintings of Gustav Doré is that any person, not compelled by some dire necessity, should be willing to give shelter to such hideous grotesqueries.

Mr. E. W. Perry, who occupies McEntee's room in the Tenth-street Studio Building during that artist-poet's absence in Europe, offers some remarkable evidences of his wide wanderings on the walls of his apartment. There are views in Venice, in California, in Honolulu, in China; copies of Titian, and studies in the Old Colony. He is a native of Massachusetts, and was a pupil of Couture; but it is plain enough, from the pictures he is now executing, and from those which do him the most credit, that the burden of his brush is, "O, dulce, dulce domum." His heart, untraveled, fondly turns to the old homesteads which were familiar to his boyhood, or at least might have been. He gives us most accurate representations of the interiors of barns and old farm-houses, such as can be seen only on the seacoast of Massachusetts, and invests them with a charm of color which is very grateful to those in whom they awaken tender recollections of old times. His latest picture represents a young woman seated at a hand-loom, in a garret, weaving, possibly, linen sheets for her own wedding trousseau. The garret is painted with strict fidelity, and is suggestive only of ideas of honest thrift and comfort. It is from just such garrets as this that the virtue which sustains the Republic has sprung. Everthing is coarse, cheap, and clumsy, but clean, comfortable, and cosey. There are red-cheek apples lying about loosely on the floor, which indicate abundance, and serve to point out the season of the year as early Autumn. An open window gives a view of a green field; and two or three volumes of poetry on a table show us the quality of the tenant's mind, even if her bright, intelligent face did not. The sentiment of the picture is pure and tender, and the delicious effect of well-balanced color shows that the artist has not studied Titian, or painted under the eye of Couture, in vain.

At Snedicor's gallery, 768 Broadway, there are upon exhibition paintings by four eminent American artists: viz, "The Yosemite Valley," by Thomas Hill; "The Crown of New England," by George L. Brown; "Sunset in California," by Alfred Bierstadt; and the Boyhood of Lincoln," by Eastman Johnson. There is also on exhibition here a collection of Prang & Co.'s most important Chromos.

Music.

THE concerts for the people at the Plymouth Bethel, in Brooklyn, are keenly appreciated; and we trust that their success will lead to the undertaking of similar enterprises in other cities. The sixth of the series was given last Wednesday evening, under the direction of Mr. Charles E. Thomas; and the hall was so full that numbers of people were turned away from the doors. The programme was protracted by many hearty encores.

....The Choral Union gave its third performance of Oratorio at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, on Saturday evening, repeating Haydn's "Seasons," which they did so well early in the Winter. Madame Rosa sang the soprano solos, Mr. Brookhouse Bowler was the tenor, and Mr. J. R. Thomas took the bass. The chorus is good and promises soon to be better; and the orchestra, consisting of the Mendelssohn Orchestral Union, led by Mr. H. B. Dodworth, is satisfactory. The want of an organ is not felt in "The Seasons," as it was in "The Messiah."

....Signor Severini gave the fourth and last of his Monday-afternoon concerts, at Steinway's smaller hall, on the 11th inst. The popularity of this pleasing young tenor (especially with ladies) has been forcibly illustrated during this series of entertainments by the size of the audiences, which, in spite of almost uniformly bad weather and singularly modest programmes, have assembled to hear him. At his last concert he had much more valuable assistance than at the previous three; Madame Gazzaniga, Mr. S. B. Mills, Mr. Edward Hoffman, Mr. Arthur Matthison, and two gentlemen amateurs (pupils, we believe, of Severini's) taking part in the performance.

....Ole Bull gave a second and, if the bills are to be trusted, a farewell concert at Steinway Hall, on Tuesday, the 12th. He was received with the old enthusiasm by a large audience (though not so large a one as greeted him the week before), and played several of his most popular compositions—the Concerto in A Major, the "Mother's Prayer," and the "*Polacca Guerriera*." Mr. Bergmann's orchestra did not play as well as usual; nor did Miss Barton, in her "*Ah! mon fils*," or the Brindisi from "*Lucrezia Borgia*," satisfy the expectations of her friends, though she did much better with an English ballad. Mr. G. F. Hall sang a pleasing air of Dachauer's, called "*Novembre*."

....At Steinway Hall the week closed with Theodore Thomas's second symphony soiree of the season. The audience was much larger and much more appreciative than we usually find it at these excellent concerts, and one movement of Beethoven's Seventh Symphony narrowly missed an encore. This was the allegretto, which Mr. Thomas often plays at his miscellaneous concerts. It was admirably done on Saturday, and well merited the applause which followed it. The other pieces on the programme were Rubinstein's *Charakterbild* of "*Faust*," and Gade's Frühlings *Phantasie* ("Spring fantasy"), both new to America. The former is not a very interesting work; but the latter, with its vocal quartette and piano obligato, accompanied by orchestra, is charming. The quartette was rendered by Miss Maria Brainerd, Miss Birmeler, Mr. Groschel, and Mr. Duschnitz; and the piano was admirably played by Herr von Inten.

....Madame Parepa-Rosa, on the same evening, gave a concert at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, every seat in which was filled, while crowds of enthusiasts stood in the aisles and doorways. She sang the scena and prayer from *Der Freischutz* and Millard's "Waiting," and took part in a laughing trio with Mr. Brookhouse Bowler and Signor Ferranti. There were also songs by these two gentlemen, some excellent violin playing by Mr. Carl Rosa, and a piano performance by Mr. J. N. Pattison, and Mr. Levy kindled something like a furore by his wonderful execution on the cornet. The concert altogether was one of the most brilliantly successful of the season. Friday night the troupe made their second appearance at Steinway Hall, when Madame Rosa sang, among other things, an aria from "*Robert*," and a new ballad of Stephen Massett's. Mr. Levy was afflicted with a sore lip; and, after playing Schubert's "*Ave Maria*," was obliged to apologize to the audience and withdraw. Ferranti won a great deal of praise by vigorous and comical rendering of the *Largo al factotum* from "The Barber." The hall, of course, was full, and the audience very demonstrative. Madame Rosa will not

erial Register.

ES AND INSTALLATIONS.

than, Bapt., inst., Dec. 17,
ter, N. Y.

a M., Freewill Bapt., ord.,
ew Vermont, N. Y.

F., D.D., Presb., inst., Gal-
a.

W., Bapt., inst., Dec. 23, at
Y.

D., Cong., inst., Jan. 6, at
n, Mass.

Luth., ord., Jan. 1, mission-
a, Africa.

Luth., inst. at Bolivar, O.

orge D., Cong., inst., Dec.
l, Mass.

Cong., inst., Dec. 23, First
adelphia.

A. A., Luth., inst. at Craw-

vid, Presb., ord., Jan. 9, at
e, N. Y.

., inst., Dec. 18, at Rutland,

n B., Epis., ord., Jan. 8, in
church, N. Y. City.

, Bapt., ord., Jan. 6, at Fort
Y.

, Rufus S., Cong., inst., Jan.
ia, Lawrence, Mass.

P., Cong., late of Knoxville,
Jan. 5, at Southampton,

Freewill Bapt., ord., Sept.

hn L., Presb., inst., Dec. 27,
t church, Philadelphia,

CALLS.

, Cong., to Westmoreland,

R. S., Cong., of Colton, N.
on, Minn.

Luth., of Fort Wayne, Ind.,
ty, Pa.

Presb., of East Waterford,
orges, Del.

Cong., from Connecticut, to

as L., Cong., a lay-preacher,

S., Bapt., of Cooperstown,
ville, N. J.

r, John, Cong., to Welsh
Milwaukee, Wis.

Free Will Bapt., of Chicago,
O.

Cong., to Fayetteville, Vt.

B., Luth., of Philadelphia
Salem X Roads, Pa.

Cong., to Mystic Bridge,

Bapt., to East Pembroke,

, Univ., of Danvers, Mass.,
church, Medford, Mass.

ong., to West Randolph, Vt.

uth., of Selinsgrove, Pa., to

L., Cong., of Lisbon, N.Y.

ohn, Reformed (German), to
J.

W., Cong., of North Adams,
econd Presbyterian church,

., Cong., to Richmond, Vt.

ice A., Epis., of Lawrence,
anchester, N. H.

Cong., to Westbrook, Conn.

Cong., of Hartford Seminary,
urch, Middletown, Conn.

rge W., Bapt., of Wethers-
to Holden, Mass.

Luth., of East Liberty, Pa.
e church, Fort Wayne, Ind.

H. G., Cong., of Milford, to

V. A., Bapt., of Malone, N.
rn, N. Y.

W. A., Cong., of Newburg
to Gloversville, N. Y.

, Bapt., at East New York,

, Bapt., of York, N. Y., to
Wis.

ard, Cong., of Canterbury, N.
Andover, N. H.

S. A., Presb., of Phila-
Second church, Baltimore.

H., Cong., of Oberlin, to

Depot, O.

Presb., of Wellsburg, West
nt Prospect, Pa.

Bapt., of Springfield, O., to
Ind.

E., Univ., to Worcester,

glish, D.D., Cong., of Middle-
to First church, Newbury-

, Rufus S., Cong., to Free
rence, Mass.

e, J. F., Unit., of Forta-
I., to Clinton, Mass.

, B. B., Presb., of Augusta,
uquoit, N. Y.

Alfred, Presb., to Central
nge, N. J.

RESIGNATIONS.

Cong., of Chelmsford, Mass.

ies A., Presb., at Palmyra,

Cong., of West Brooksville,

E., Cong., at Bridgeton,

A., D. D., Meth., president of
an University.

iel J., Bapt., South church,
Ill health.

, Cong., at Morris, Ill.

, Cong., at Nelson, N. H.

n D., Cong., at Plainfield,
lth.

ge, Bapt., at Warren, O.

., Cong., at Weston, Vt.

, Epis., editor of the *Prot-
dman*, N. Y. City.

Cong., at Chatham Center,

Dana, Epis., Church of the
Philadelphia.

, Luth., of St. Peter's Mis-
elphia.

A. H., Bapt., of Mecca, O.

nc, D. D., Bapt., secretary of
n Bible Union.

Caleb, Bapt., at New Bed-
Joined the Methodists.

SCELLANEOUS.

., Bapt., of Melrose, Mass.,
an invitation to settle with
n church in Woburn, Mass.

M., Cong., of Windsor Locks,
been chosen president of
llege, East Tenn.

ph, D.D., Presb., of Xenia,
president of the University

S., D.D., Epis., of Wood-
chosen president of Nor-
ity.

rge N., Cong., of Orland,
epted a position in Howard
Washington, D.C.

ge B., Reformed (German),
stant editor of the *Reformed*

Meth., of Canada, has re-
office of superintendent of
tion.

er, R. L., Reformed (Dutch),
, N.Y., has been appointed
he state prison at Sing Sing.

s D., Reformed Presb., has
church in Allegheny, that
vote himself entirely to
professor in the Theological

E., Cong., of Wiscasset,
a New Year's gift of $100
f flour.

D.D., Cong., of Monson,
oldest member of the Mas-
islature.

Our Young Folks.

TRACKING THE FAIRIES.

And where have you been, my children?
And where have you been from me?
In your rambles through the wildwood,
Now tell me, what did you see?

And what did you hear in the wildwood,
Through the long, bright Summer day?
Say, was it the musical voices
Of the fairies at their play

That filled the forest with laughter?
For the echo came bounding back
On the breeze that played at my window,
And over the sun-lighted track.

When you tripped along the greensward,
I caught the glancings bright
Of the little, little lancers,
In their mimic fairy fight.

"Why! why! did you see them, Auntie?"
And the children caught their breath,
While Rose, with her blue eyes sparkling,
Flung gayly her beautiful wreath

Over Mabel's clustering tresses:
"There! there! we were right," she cried;
"I said they were somewhere hidden
In the echoing forest wide.

"And we surely heard the tinkle
Of their merry little bells,
As Mabel and I were listening
At the foot of the old oak fells.

"For Charley and Arthur were shouting
So loud in their boisterous play,
And laughed when we talked of the fairies,
That we quietly stole away,

"Till we came to the beautiful shading
Of the maples over the brook,
Where you like to sit, dear Auntie,
With your pencil and your book.

"And there, with the crystal water
In sparkling waves at our feet,
And the sunshine lying about us,
And the quiet so cool and sweet,

"Dear Mabel looked up so brightly,
And eagerly whispered to me:
'Did you hear it, the beautiful singing?
The water-nymphs it must be.'

"And then her own voice went rippling
In song through the Summer air—
Now sing it again, darling Mabel,
And this flowery crown you shall wear."

"Tinkle—tinkle—tinkle—
Under the waters clear;
We are the water-sprites, you know,
And gayly we dive to the depths below,
And diving we sing O!—O!—O!—O!
A song for the listening ear.

"Tinkle—tinkle—tinkle—
Gayly O!—gayly O!
Bright are the rubies and diamonds rare,
And the pearls we bind in our floating hair;
Bright are the waters where we glide,
And the emerald palaces where we bide;
Gayly O!—gayly O!"

"Is it mine, did you ask—the little song?
Indeed, dear Auntie, I hardly can tell;
I only know it was sung to me
As I sat with Rose in the shady dell.

"And whether the fairies sang the tune,
And hit it fall on my listening ear,
Or whether it came from the sunshine bright,
And the whispering breeze and the waters clear,

"I know 'tis a joy from the Father of all,
Whose blessing has gladdened the Summ-
mer's day;
And now, as the curtains of evening fall,
My thanks at his feet I lovingly lay."

E. O. P.

THE CHILDREN'S PARADISE.

BY ABBY SAGE.

"NANCY JONES! Nancy!" screamed Mrs. Jones, looking out from the door of her little unpainted cottage, one bright June day.

Nancy came running from the orchard behind the house, with something tucked under her apron.

"Where have you been, and what are you doing with yourself, when you ought to be tocing out the last of that pair of stockings this very blessed minute? And what have you got in your apron; green apples?"

"No, ma'am," answered Nancy; "only books. Please don't take them away, mother; I won't read any more till I get every bit of my knitting-work done."

Mrs. Jones was a practical woman, who thought that all time spent on books was wasted, and that a few chapters of the Bible on Sunday afternoons after church were reading enough for anybody the whole year round. As for story-books, they were too wicked to be thought of at any time. So imagine how horrified she was when she saw the contents of Nancy's apron.

A tattered copy of the "Arabian Nights Entertainment"; a little odd volume of "Shakespeare," containing Macbeth, King John, Winter's Tale, and Lear; and a "Pilgrim's Progress," without any covers.

Nancy shivered under the look of horror which her mother cast on the "Arabian Nights." As for Mrs. Jones, she was quite speechless. She took the "Pilgrim's Progress" out of the bad company into which it had fallen, and placed it up on the mantleshelf, beside the Bible and "Baxter's Saints' Rest."

"There," she said, "that'll do for Sunday reading. But as for the others"—and here Mrs. Jones took up the little volume of "Shakespeare" by the very tip of the cover, and, picking up the "Arabian Nights" with the tongs, she proceeded to the kitchen stove.

"O, *don't*, mother! Don't burn them," cried Nancy, in a paroxysm of grief. "I'll never read them except when all my work is done up. O, don't, please!" And tears and sobs choked her so she couldn't say another word.

Mrs. Jones's thin lips were shut tight together, as she opened the stove and threw "Shakespeare's" plays in upon the blazing wood-fire. Then she held the "Arabian Nights" by the tongs, and watched with great satisfaction the old leather cover as it shriveled up in the blaze.

Nancy was silenced a moment by the awe which was excited at seeing her loved companions thus sacrificed. Then she felt an intense indignation, too great to repress.

"I don't care," she cried, desperately. "I've got them all by heart. You can't burn that out."

Her mother turned, boxed her ears soundly, and shoved her knitting-work into her hand.

"There, now," she said, "don't let me see you till that stocking is done, toe and all. Else you won't get one mouthful of supper."

Nancy seized the knitting-work, and ran back to her old place of refuge—the orchard. The heart in her little breast was swelling till it seemed too big for it. Knitting busily as she went—for in all her anger she didn't wish to lose her supper—she walked out under the apple-trees, past a line of maples which bounded the orchard, along the little brook which ran through a thicket of tangled wild grapevines, into the wood beyond. Just at the edge of the wood was a great mossy rock, where Nancy used to sit and read whenever she could steal away. Here she sat down with her work, and began to think about her bereavement.

"I don't see why it is so wrong to read," she mused half aloud. "I hate knitting-work, and I hate to wash dishes. I wish I could live somewhere where I could read all the books there are in the world, and where it was so warm I could go barefooted, and never have to knit stockings. And I wish"—

"What else?" interrupted a little wee voice at her elbow.

Nancy started, and thought instantly that it was just the voice for a fairy.

It *was* a bit of a fairy, dressed in rose-color, with so little of her that was not crimson that she looked like the leaf of a large damask rose, blown by a breeze upon the rock, just at Nancy's elbow. If you looked closely, however, you could see a tiny round face, overshadowed by a green hat with a crimson feather.

"What else were you going to wish for?" asked the fairy, smiling up at the little girl. "I am in a very good humor for granting anything this morning."

"I don't know now," answered Nancy. "Your coming so suddenly put it all out of my head."

"Well, never mind," returned the fairy. "One thing I am sure you would like—to visit the land of the fairies."

"Most of anything that could be thought of," cried Nancy, in a rapture.

"It is granted then," said the fairy. "Mortals rarely do visit fairyland nowadays. Indeed, very few believe in it. But follow that path, and see where you find yourself."

So saying, she tossed off the rock again just like a rose-leaf blown by the breeze, and Nancy was alone. Under her feet a little path unrolled itself like a strip of golden ribbon. As she got up and walked along, it unrolled faster and faster, till at last she stopped by a great arched gateway. The arch was so bright and shining it dazzled her eyes, and the gate was shut—a beautiful white ivory gate—carved all over with birds and flowers and laughing children's faces.

Nancy knocked with her little knuckles, and open it flew. Just inside, under the shadow of a honeysuckle vine which grew by the gate, lay a little boy. He had a jacket and trowsers of blue velvet, a hat with a tall blue plume, and shoes as blue as the rest of his dress, with silver rosettes on them. He was rubbing his eyes as Nancy came in, and jumped upon his feet in an instant.

"Welcome!" cried little Boy Blue. "I was set here to wait for you. We are all expecting you. Walk in, if you please."

Nancy entered. Oh, such a lovely place! Trees, and flowers, and sunshine, and hosts of children, as beautiful as flowers and gay as humming-birds, playing all kinds of plays. Golden hoops to roll, and silver cords hanging from the trees for swings, and little brooks with gayly-painted boats sailing all over them. It was the most enchanting place that was ever seen or imagined.

As they came forward into the garden, quite a group of children rushed forward to meet them.

"Let me go about the garden with her," cried one lovely girl, who wore tiny glass shoes.

"Not you, Cinderella," said another. "I was to show her all the sights. You will want to dance this afternoon, and I don't care to dance."

"Let her go with little Red Riding Hood," shouted all the children. And so Nancy found her hand grasped by a little fairy, just about as tall as she, dressed all in scarlet, with a pretty smiling face, which peeped from under her ruffled scarlet hood.

"I knew you at the first," said Nancy, a little timidly. "You look just like the pictures of yourself in the story-books. I love you dearly."

"And I love you," answered little Red Riding Hood. "Let me see, where shall we go first? To Aladdin's palace; would you like that?"

"Oh, dear, yes! best of anything."

So they went to that part of the garden where the great palace stood, with windows made of emeralds, and rubies, and sapphires, and beryls, and topazes.

"You remember about it, don't you?" asked Red Riding Hood. "How the sultan took all the precious stones in his whole treasury to build one window, after the slave of the lamp had finished all the rest of the palace in one night?"

"I read about it only a few days ago," replied Nancy.

Over the palace they went. Up-stairs and down-stairs, and in the very chamber of the Princess. She was not there, however; but had gone to ride with Aladdin on the wonderful wooden horse, with a peg in his side, which, being turned, would make him fly over the roofs of houses and wherever the rider wished to go.

After Nancy had seen all its wonders, they came dancing out of the palace, and chased each other round a pond where some swans were sailing.

"There is our school-room," said Red Riding Hood, pointing to a large summer-house on its banks.

A young woman sat in the middle of a circle of little children, and was talking to them about some flowers and grasses which lay in her lap.

Nancy thought she knew the face of the teacher. "Why," she exclaimed, "it is, I am sure that is Mercy, out of the 'Pilgrim's Progress.' She has just such pleasant eyes and curling hair."

Mercy smiled out at her through the lattices of the summer-house, and she ran on after Red Riding Hood.

"See that pretty boat on the water," she called to Nancy. "Look and see who sails in it."

There were two of the prettiest children yet, gliding along past them in their tiny skiff. A fair-haired little girl, and a boy with dark eyes. They looked very happy.

"Who are they?" asked Nancy.

"Why, that is Cordelia, 'King Lear's' youngest daughter, you know, who was so good to her father, when *her* bad, wicked sisters were so cruel to him."

"O, I remember now! And who is the boy?"

"That is 'Prince Arthur'; he who jumped over his stone prison-walls, to get away from the cruel uncle, who wanted to put out his eyes and kill him, so as to get his kingdom."

"How *could* he be so bad?" exclaimed Nancy. "How handsome Prince Arthur is. I dare say he is happier here than if he had had his kingdom."

"Yes, indeed!" answered Red Riding Hood, laughingly. "Don't you think you would like it better yourself?"

Nancy came as near sighing as they ever do in fairyland, as she remembered how much nicer it was here than any kingdom she knew about outside these enchanted walls. She felt sad, to think of the time when she was to go back to the rude kitchen in the little cottage where her mother lived. Red Riding Hood saw her face cloud, and began to run merrily along the edge of a pasture, where Bopeep's sheep were grazing. There they were, the real sheep—with all their tails behind them, and their silver fleeces shining in the sun. Little Bopeep herself, with her ivory crook lying beside her in the grass, was braiding her yellow hair, with the brook for her looking-glass. All nodded smilingly to them as they ran by.

Then they went to the place where the animals were. Here was Dick Whittington's cat, so sleek and fat she looked like the queen of cats and. Here was the cow with the crumpled horn, well-fed and good-natured-looking. Here, too, were all sorts of birds—the talking-bird out of the "Arabian Nights," and the great "Roc"; and petted above all the rest by the children were the robins who covered the "Babes in the Woods" with leaves. And cats, birds, mice, and horses all lived together in the greatest harmony.

It would take a volume to tell all the delights of this country, and what Nancy saw there. How she sailed in a boat with "Prince Charming" and the "Enchanted Beauty"; and met "Princess Perdita," who was stolen from her mother when a tiny little babe, and was now a beautiful shepherdess; and saw "Cinderella" dance with the Prince; and many other delightful things which happened to her.

In the midst of it all Nancy fancied she saw it growing dark; and cried out, "Oh! I've forgotten my knitting-work! What will my mother say?"

As she said this, as if these things had been a dream, they all vanished. Nancy found herself by the mossy rock, all alone.

But the strangest thing was that she seemed to have grown very tall since morning. She wondered if she could grow up in one afternoon. Hurrying home, she found her mother was absent, and ran eagerly to the little looking-glass in the sitting-room.

Wonder of wonders! It showed her not the face of a little girl, but of a pretty young woman. She had gone into the enchanted land a child of ten, and returned a young lady of seventeen. One afternoon in fairyland had been seven years long.

While she stared at herself in amazement, her mother came in hastily.

"Here you are, dawdling about as usual," cried her mother, as if nothing had happened. "Put on the tea-kettle and set out the best tea-set on the table. The new minister is coming to take tea with us. So don't go about as if you were asleep, and put lard on the butter-plate or salt in the sugar-bowl."

Nancy began to think she was still in a dream. Didn't her mother notice any change in her? Or didn't she know she had been away? Had some elf, wearing her shape, served the house for seven years, as she had read about in fairy stories? Or was she asleep, and fairyland all a dream? She was just beginning to believe the last was true, when she looked out of the window, and saw Prince Charming. The very Prince Charming whom she had seen in fairyland, only a little taller and thinner, coming in at the garden-gate.

"There, now," cried her mother, "the table isn't set. You never can do anything in season; and what will the new minister think of us?"

So Nancy set the table, and tried to forget the lost afternoon which had dropped seven years out of her life. When I last saw her, she was the minister's wife, and had so many children and so much to do she could tell me very little of this story, else it would have been a great deal longer.

Sabbath-schools.

THE Bethel Sabbath-school of Cincinnati is one of the largest in the world. On a late Sabbath there were 2,218 children in attendance, of which 700 were in the infant classes. They were all bountifully fed on Christmas day. They are provided with sufficient accommodations, up two flights of stairs, many of them not being able to find seats.

....The *Christian World* says that in Russia the Holy Synod has recently given a formal decision that there is nothing in Sunday-schools which is contrary to the church laws, or prejudicial to church order. Consequently, Sunday-schools have been opened in many villages, for religious instruction of the peasants. In some parishes in the government of Samara as many as six hundred or seven hundred peasants have come together. The priest read to them historical parts of the Old Testament, and explained passages of the Gospel. They are said to be very attentive and interested.

....Sunday-schools are generally very full, especially in cities, during the few Sabbaths immediately preceding Christmas. We do not know how many of the boys and girls in the St. Louis schools are "bummers"; but some of them have large figures. The mission school of the South Presbyterian church had 1,883 scholars on December 13th; on the next Sabbath there were 1,178 girls, 849 boys, and 71 teachers and officers, making 2,098 in all. The school is under the charge of Mr. William Downing; and a church has been established in connection with it, mainly by dismissions from the Second church. At the Christmas festival of the Benton-street Baptist Sabbath-school presents were given to more than 1,500 scholars.

....Doubtless children were publicly catechised in the early history of most of the old New England churches. The action of the old Presbyterian church in Westerly, R. I., shows that they had this germ of the Sabbath-school 117 years ago. An entry in the records of the church reads as follows:

"Westerly, R. I., May ye 10th, 1752.—This Society having for some time practised hearing our children read a portion of ye Holy Scriptures, and repeat ye Assemblies Catechism, publickly in our meeting on Lord's day, judging it to be a happy means of edification, do vote, that a collecting money for pious uses, and having chosen Deacon Ezekiel Gavitt to be our treasurer, have this day passed a vote to have these things statedly practised in this Society.

"CHRISTOPHER SUNDAR, Clerk."

....The statement made in some of our exchanges that "the Illinois Sunday-school Convention has discontinued its agents' is simply a misrepresentation. The state association never employed but one paid agent, and dispensed with his services as soon as the counties in the southern part of the state were organized. It works not by paid agencies, but by the voluntary work of some of the best minds in the state—such as Moody, Reynolds, Eggleston, Alex. Tyng, and an army of others—who *give* their time and exertions to promote the work. No prominent Sunday-school man has ever dreamed that the state association was failing to do its work. The county associations have always and do now employ missionaries; sometimes they are the missionaries of the A. S.-S. U. The state committee have never objected to the arrangement.

Foreign Gleanings.

FRANCIS, the ex-King of Naples, is sick of a fever in Rome.

....Augustus Blanche, the popular novelist and dramatist of Sweden, is dead.

....The Sultan of Turkey has composed a waltz—according to the statement of the Paris *Figaro*.

....There is to be another great international exhibition in Europe. It is to be held next year in Cologne.

....Madame Rachel, the famous beautifier of London ladies, who was lately imprisoned for swindling, is again at liberty on bail.

....Prince Napoleon has been seriously ill, and confined to his room in the Palais Royal. Latest accounts represent him as growing better.

....The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Westminster, Dr. Manning, is spoken of as likely to receive a cardinal's hat in the Spring.

....William Carleton, an Irish novelist, who as author of "Traits and Stories of the Irish Peasantry" enjoyed at one time a high reputation, has just died.

....The *Diable in Quatre*, a Paris paper, has been seized because of a memoir it contained of a certain Dutch admiral, peculiarly celebrated by scandal in relation to the Bonaparte family.

....Louis Kossuth has followed the example of Mazzini and Garibaldi, by addressing a letter to the Republicans of Spain, imploring of them not to let slip the opportunity of proclaiming a republic.

....James Disraeli, brother of the late prime minister of England, died suddenly a few days ago in London. James Disraeli held an office as one of the commissioners of the Board of Inland Revenue.

....*Punch* for December 26th has a cartoon representing stout and jolly John Bull kissing America (a pretty girl, with a star spangled dress) under a mistletoe, which is held up by Reverdy Johnson. Mr. *Punch* means it well.

....A party of aristocratic Englishmen, including one duke (the Duke of Hamilton, we believe), got drunk a few nights back, at the Maison Dorée, Paris, became entangled in a street-row, and finally were arrested by the police. This looks like a revival of the old "Tom and Jerry" days.

....An intelligent elector of Wiltshire, England, was canvassed for his vote at the late elections. He said he never meant to vote any more. Being asked to give a reason, he said he noticed that when he voted last the price of bread rose at once, and he didn't mean ever to bring that about again.

....The Viceroy of Egypt is having a theater specially built at Cairo, to accommodate Mlle. Schneider, the Parisian actress and singer. Immense cost is being gone to for this building and the engagement of this notorious woman. Meanwhile the poor subjects of the viceroy are ground down to the lowest depth of misery by overtaxation, and famine is literally clinging to the land.

....The London *Spectator* doubts whether "any English writer now living writes as pure and classical English as was written by Nathaniel Hawthorne." No English male writer does, we think; but we should not like to say the same of Marian Evans—"George Eliot," who is not merely the first of English novelists now living, but the first of English prose writers.

....The judge of the English Divorce Court lately remarked, when trying a case, that marriages between May and December seldom turned out well. A Scottish brother of the ermine wrote to him, shortly after, requesting to be informed on what authority he rested his condemnation of marriage between these dates, and why he supposed the latter part of the year to be unfavorable to wedlock.

....Mr. G. O. Trevelyan, M.P., a nephew of the late Lord Macaulay, has been appointed by Mr. Gladstone a junior lord of the admiralty. Mr. Trevelyan is a young man of great promise. He is the author of a successful book on Indian affairs, called "The Competition Wallah," and another entitled "Cawnpore." His father, Sir Charles Trevelyan, is a man of great distinction, principally acquired in connection with the civil government of India.

....An extraordinary outrage was lately committed on the Birmingham Railway, England. Just as the train was leaving the station, a man jumped into the guard's van, flung a quantity of naptha or creosote into the guard's eyes; and, while the latter was thus blinded, carried off a box of money belonging to the railway company, and escaped. Suspicion has fallen on a brakesman in the company's employment, and he has been arrested accordingly. The guard wore spectacles, which saved his eyes from being wholly destroyed.

....The governor of the county gaol of Taunton, Somersetshire, England, lately advertised for a schoolmaster for the prison. He received the following application:

"*Sir*:—I have taken the pleasure of righten to you Sir for the Situation as I seen on the paper I could be very happey to embrase the Situation I think fit Sir I can have a good caracter frome of anery of the geantleary of the Neberhood for the Last 20 years not a spot in my caricter. Sir, I never tried for any offis to fore but can always to hard to work: I am a married man and my age is 36 years. Sir i be Long to a respectifl famiey my father is leaving in Winsham parish a carpinter Sometimes your obeadent servant. W. B. With my own hand."

....Mr. Bright recommends that the custom long in force in many parts of the United States—that of closing all the drinking-houses on election days—shall be adopted in England. Mr. Bright also is of opinion that the system of public nomination now prevailing in England ought to be abolished. Perhaps some of our readers are not aware that an English election takes two days. On the first, or nomination day, the rival candidates are proposed and seconded on a platform in some public square or market-place; and they make long speeches, of which hardly anybody hears a word, owing to the shouting, groaning, and cheering which the rival crowds keep up. The poll is taken on the second day. The proceedings at the nomination are worse than useless; they are generally, indeed, a mere saturnalia, got up for the delight and amusement of a mob.

Pebbles.

In days of slavery at the South, a negro woman—a churchmember—stole a goose, and was convicted of the offense. On the following Sunday, however, she was making preparation to go to the communion, as usual, when her mistress remonstrated with her, setting forth the impropriety of her doing so so soon after having been caught stealing. "Do you suppose, missus," said the indignant slave, "that I'm gwine to let one old goose stand between me and my blessed Master?"

....The late B. F. Hallett, of Boston, was an Abolitionist in the early days of the anti-slavery cause; but when the battle waxed hot he went over to the pro-slavery side, and took an active part in enforcing the Fugitive Slave law. It was natural, therefore, that the Abolitionists should denounce him as a renegade. He was conversing one day with an old anti-slavery friend, when he said: "You Abolitionists call me all manner of hard names—you even say I am a Judas; but I don't care." "It is very well for you," said the Abolitionist, "to say that *you* don't care; but how do you suppose *Judas* feels in view of such a comparison?"

....In Peacham, Vermont, 30 years ago, Rev. Leonard Worcester was the only minister; and it was his constant practice to visit every sick person in the town, whether the invalid were ever seen at church or not. At one time, hearing of the illness of an old woman living in an out-of-the-way neighborhood—a sort of heathen corner of the town—he went to see her. He reached the house with difficulty, having to pass through the fields and get his chaise over some very rough places. Seating himself at the old woman's bedside, he told her why he had come to see her, and how difficult he had found the way, and inquired into the state of her health; and then, after an awkward pause, he came to the subject of religion with the question, "What are your views of a future state?" The old woman, being somewhat deaf, stared at the minister, and asked him: "What's that you say, parson?" He repeated the question in a louder tone, when she answered in the true Yankee vernacular and drawl: "Waell, neow, I was born in Rhode Island; when I was a baby, dad and mam moved into Connecticut, and we lived there a spell; then we went to the old 'Bay State,' and staid several year; then we went to New Hampshire; and finally we come up here into Varmount. I dunno, parson; but seems to me I like one state jest about as well as I dew tother!" The minister loved a joke, and this came near upsetting his gravity. He left the house without any further attempt to ascertain the old woman's religious views.

....In a certain town in Vermont, forty years or so ago, the minister, according to custom, appointed what he called "a meeting for religious conference," at a private house. The neighbors came together on the occasion; and the minister, as usual, opened the exercises by reading and expounding a passage of Scripture. After prayer, he said: "The way is now open for any remarks that the brethren may have to offer." But the brethren were dull, and there was an awkward pause. The minister called on a brother to pray, and then repeated his invitation. No one responding, he gave out a hymn, which was duly sung. He then said that the brethren, if they were not inclined to make remarks, might perhaps like to ask questions about the Scripture-lesson; if upon any point his exposition had not been clear, he should be happy to make further explanations. Still no one spoke, and the pause was getting more and more embarrassing; when a deacon of the church, more remarkable for his piety than for his literary attainments, evidently feeling that it was incumbent upon him to say something in such a crisis, twisted in his chair, and with no little hesitation said: "There is one plnt in the Scripter that was read that I should like to have explained. I dunno as any of the brethren need the light that I do; but I should like to have our minister tell us what kind of brethren them was that the apostle speaks of where he says, 'The *rather* brethren give diligence to make their calling and election sure.'" The gravity of the minister was all that saved the little congregation from a common burst of laughter; and even he found it difficult to repress his keen sense of the ludicrousness of the question. He managed, however, to make a reply which saved the deacon from utter discomfiture.

Commercial Notices.

WESTERN LANDS.—We would call the attention of parties desirous of making investments to the advertisement of Calvin F. How, headed Western Lands. We have seen the list of names for whom he has already selected lands, and more respectable or stronger men cannot be found in the city of New York. We are well acquainted with Mr. How, and assure the public that he is both capable and reliable, and that he will attend promptly and faithfully to all orders placed in his hands.

THE BEST and Original Tonic of Iron, Phosphorus, and Calisaya, known as Caswell, Mack & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya Bark. The Iron restores color to the blood, the Phosphorus renews waste of the nerve tissue, and the Calisaya gives a natural, healthful tone to the digestive organs, thereby curing Dyspepsia in its various forms, Wakefulness, General Debility, and Depression of Spirits. Manufactured only by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. Sold by all druggists.

S. P. Q. R. were the inspiring characters inscribed upon the conquering banners of the heroic Romans; but D. P. S. are characters which delight our modern nations. They are the initials for DAVID'S PRIZE SOAP, which we are told is sold at every respectable grocer's, and is warranted to be the greatest dirt eradicator known to modern science. The manufacturer has *forty years'* experience in the making of laundry soaps, and *he* ought to know what good soap is by this time. Try it; you'll like it.

HELIOGRAPHIC Steel Engraving and Printing Company. F. VON EGLOFFSTEIN, Sup't, 133 and 135 West Twenty-fifth street, New York. Steel engravings produced by an improved process at one-third the usual rates. Portraits, Country Seats, Illuminated Circulars, Reproductions of Engravings, Designs, etc. JNO. VINCENT HIGGINS, Sole Agent, No. 658 Broadway.

ALL PERSONS desirous of having their shirts, linen, and laundry washing of the most perfect whiteness, and without being spotted, should use the Patent Soluble Bluing Bag. It never fails. Sold by all Grocers, Druggists, and by PLYMOUTH COLOR CO., 106 and 108 Fulton st., N. Y., and 59 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

COLGATE AND COMPANY'S AROMATIC VEGETABLE TOILET SOAP is the best for toilet use. It is composed of healing ingredients; and, being combined with Glycerine, is particularly adapted to the delicate skin of ladies and infants.

OFFICE and Manufactory of B. T. BABBITT, Nos. 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 72, and 74 Washington street, New York City. Caution to dealers and consumers!

An inferior article of Soap is being thrust upon the market, bearing BRAND and LABEL similar to my own, and well calculated to deceive the unsuspecting.

Beware of imitations! Do not purchase box or bar unless you see B. T. BABBITT plainly marked upon both. Look well that the initials B. T. are prefixed to my name. None other is genuine, or equal in quality. B. T. BABBITT.

WHOLESALE COUNTRY PRODUCE MARKET.

Reported expressly for THE INDEPENDENT, by David W. Lewis, Commission Merchant, No. 62 Pearl street.

Commission on Butter, Eggs, Poultry, etc., is 5 per ct. Flour, Grain etc., 2½ per cent.
Marking-plates furnished when desired.

GOLD ranged at 135@135⅛.

BUTTER.—Receipts for the week were 10,425 packages. There was good business during the first half of the week and free sales at former prices; yesterday and to-day, however, has been very dull, and dealers have less confidence in the future. Should Butter arrive free during the last half of February and first half of March, it will break down this market, and there will then be no chance to get out of the Butter except at great sacrifice. On the other hand, the receipts must be very scant indeed to cause any advance. We quote:

Fine Fall Butter	46 @48
Good to Choice Dairies	42 @46
do. do. Fall Butter	40 @42
White Wintergin Butter	38 @40
Low grades Common State Butter	30 @36
do. do. Western Butter	30 @33
Roll Butter, in bbls. or boxes	35 @40

CHEESE.—Receipts for the week were 3,896 boxes. They are firmly held at former prices. We quote:

Factory Cheese, firsts	19 @20
do. do. seconds	17 @18
Private Dairies Cheese, firsts	18 @19
do. do. do. seconds	15 @17½

EGGS.—There has been light receipts, limited demand, and prices are weak, with a tendency to lower rates. Limed are in large supply and dull at quotations. We quote:

Jersey, State, and Pennsylvania, per doz	28 @29
Western, per doz	28 @29
Limed Eggs, (loss off), per dozen	25 @30
Egg Oats, per bushel	50 @60

POULTRY.—All kinds have been in larger receipts and prices are easier; at the close Ducks are scarce, in good demand, and wanted at quotations. We quote:

Turkeys, per lb	17 @18
Chickens, "	16 @18
Ducks, "	18 @20
Geese, "	19 @18

GAME.—Quails, Grouse, and Partridges are in good demand and prices are higher. Venison is plenty and prices are lower. We quote:

Partridges, per pair	$1 00@$1 10
Quail, per dozen	2 25@2 50
Grouse, trapped, per pair	1 00@1 10
Rabbits, per pair	25 @30
Venison, saddles	14@18
Whole Deer	12@13
Wild Turkeys, per lb	20@25

BRANS.—Medlums have sold well at last week's prices. Marrows sell slowly; but the stock here is light, and we can't change our quotations. We quote:

Marrows, per bush. 62 lbs	$4 25@4 50
Medlums, "	4 00@4 00
Pea, "	3 50@3 60
Mixed, "	3 25@3 30

BEESWAX sells quick at 41@42 cts.

TALLOW is in fair demand at a slight advance in price. We quote at 11@12 cts.

BUCKWHEAT is worth $1 25@1 50 per cwt.

DRIED FRUITS.—Apples are quick at an advance of 1@2 cts. per lb. The market closed firm with a tendency to higher rates. The balance of the list is quiet but firm. We quote:

Apples, State	11¼@12
do. Ohio	10 @11
do. Southern, new	9 @11
Dried Peaches, peeled, good to prime	25 @30
do. do. do. fair to good	20 @25
do. do. do. unpeeled, halves	13 @14
do. do. do. quarters	8 @9
Blackberries, per lb	21 @23
Cherries, pitted, per lb	30 @35

SEEDS.—Clover Seed is in light stock and few hands. Prices are unchanged and firm. Timothy and Flax are quiet and firm. We quote:

Clover, per lb	12 @ 12¾
Flax Seed, per bushel	$2 10@$2 20
Timothy	$2 70@$2 90

ASHES.—Pots are worth $7 75, and Pearls $8 87½@.

HOGS.—Dressed Hogs continue in good demand, and prices have ruled higher. We quote:

Jersey and State, light	14 @15
" heavy	13½@13¾
Western	13¾@13¾

DAVID W. LEWIS,

PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 62 Pearl street, New York,
gives particular attention to the Commission Sale of FALL BUTTER. Also CHEESE, EGGS, BEANS, etc. Put his initials on packages, send address by mail, and mark goods D. W. LEWIS, N. Y.

Consumption Can Be Cured.

THE TRUE REMEDY AT LAST DISCOVERED!
UPHAM'S FRESH MEAT CURE,
Prepared according to the formula of Prof. Trousseau of Paris, WILL CURE THE COUGH, ARREST HEMORRHAGE, AND HEAL THE LUNGS.

The new plan of treating pulmonary diseases with Fresh Meat is creating a profound sensation in Europe. Its beneficial results have been heralded through the Press in both hemispheres. The Fresh Meat Treatment was first tried in Russia by Dr. Weiser. The results were no less gratifying than surprising. Consumptive cases in Russia, which had previously baffled the most skilled of the profession, yielded rapidly, as by charm, under the new treatment. But it is to Professor Trousseau of Paris that the world is chiefly indebted for making known to the afflicted the great Curative of the Fresh Meat Cure. It is positively asserted that "in no less than *two thousand cases* in which it has been tried, it proved successful in a *nearly all*." The Fresh Meat Cure is now first offered to the American Public as a Proprietary Remedy. It is put up in the form of a Syrup, each bottle containing the nutritious properties of one and a half pounds of Raw Meat, which, prepared by this new form, acts not only as a nutritive, but also as an alterative, changing the morbid character of the constitution, curing the Scrofulas Diatheses and Tuberculous Consumption consequent upon it.

It is pleasant to the taste, and a single bottle of the mysterious will convince the most skeptical of its virtues, as the great healing remedy of the nineteenth century.

In order to place UPHAM'S FRESH MEAT CURE within the reach of all classes, the prices will be as follows: $1 a bottle, or six bottles for $5. A package of six bottles sent by express, securely packed, to any part of the United States, on receipt of $5.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & COWDEN,
Proprietors,
No. 602 ARCH STREET, PHIL

NOTICES.

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☞ All communications for the Editorial, Literary, News, and Miscellaneous Columns of this Journal should be addressed to **Theodore Tilton, Box 2787.**

☞ All communications for the Commercial Department, to the Commercial Editor; and all business communications from subscribers and advertisers, to **Henry C. Bowen, Box 2787.**

☞ No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated to the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

☞ We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our Correspondents.

☞ Manuscripts sent to THE INDEPENDENT cannot be returned.

The Independent.

THEODORE TILTON, EDITOR.
HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, January 21st, 1869.

LIGHTS AND SHADES AT OBERLIN.

It is less than forty years since a space was cleared in a dense forest in the Western Reserve for the planting of a colony, a college, and a church—all three in one—under the revered Swiss name of Oberlin; a name which now, on both sides of the sea, is a synonym for self-denying zeal in the Master's cause. The same tough hands which in their brawny prime cut down the trees to make an opening for the new settlement now, in trembling age, bear sacramental bread and wine to a thousand communing souls under one roof. It is the greatest of earthly rewards to live long enough to see one's life-work crowned with triumph in one's life; and such is the reward enjoyed by these old men. Still alive, and sprightly in his feebleness, is Father Keep, now drawing nigh his ninetieth year, and who in 1835, as president of the Oberlin Trustees, decreed by his casting vote that the college, in admitting students, should thereafter make no distinction of color or sex. It was that vote—thus early laying the ax at the root of the tree—that brought upon Oberlin its early and perennial glory. Except for that vote the wilderness might better have been left to its wolves. From that beginning the seminary has sent out nearly 20,000 students, and now gives annually an *Alma Mater's* parting blessing to about 1,200. Of this great army many are clergymen, many lawyers, many teachers, and many more heads of Christian families, in whose households burn fires lighted from the solitary church-altar that, forty years ago, was set up in the wild woods. "These men and women," says President Fairchild, in his historic address, "may be relied on to take the right side of every good cause. They are for freedom and temperance, and all for practical Christianity. If an Oberlin minister can be found who smokes or chews tobacco, let him be caught as a specimen for the cabinet." We believe that President Fairchild is justified in this statement—unless, indeed, he refers to the cabinet of Gen. Grant.

Ex-President Finney—the talking oak—is still in green leaf. He plunges into a sermon as a strong swimmer into the sea. He finds, now as ever, a serene delight in terrifying human souls. Few men in this country, at the age of 76, have in them so much of "the spirit of '76" as Charles G. Finney. Straight as an Indian and fiery as an Arab, he excommunicates like a pope, and yet pleads like a child. Notwithstanding his intolerance of other men's opinions; notwithstanding a certain asperity of character, produced by that unrelenting theology which so unlovingly interprets God's love; notwithstanding the semi-ludicrous familiarity with which in his public prayers he inveighs against Andrew Johnson as "a piece of rotten——" and "a disgrace to human nature" in his business under the nose of God"; notwithstanding the graceful infelicity with which he blurts out a loud direction to the sexton at a moment when the colleague pastor is on his feet, reading a hymn—notwithstanding these, and all other eccentricities of thought and mien, Mr. Finney (who disdains to be a Dr.) is now, as he has been for forty years, one of the most earnest, most eloquent, and most useful of American preachers. One cannot help fervently disputing with and yet warmly loving such a disputatious and loveable man. If he were more highly gifted with wit and fancy—the two quantities in which he is least masterful—he would have been as great an intellectual genius as ever made eloquence what Lyman Beecher called it—"logic on fire."

The contrast between the ex-president and the president is striking. Finney is tempestuous, Fairchild calm; Finney radical, Fairchild conservative; Finney a fighter, Fairchild a teacher; Finney a Fresnel light, Fairchild a student's lamp. It falls to the lot of few college magistrates to elicit from their students as much ardent enthusiasm as Finney, or as much gentle affection as Fairchild.

Then, too, Prof. Morgan (who resembles Gen. Lee, except that his white beard, like Sir Thomas More's, "never committed treason") is one of the best men on "this side of Jordan."

The long effort of some very critical Christians in the East to exclude Oberlin from the fellowship of Congregational and Presbyterian churches, and to represent it as a seminary known for theological heresy and political fanaticism, was an attempt to put a ban on some of the noblest men and women who ever drew breath.

Arthur Tappan's early confidence in Oberlin—a confidence which he expressed by giving $10,000 toward its endowment—showed how much more Christian wisdom a layman could possess who placed religion above theology than the hot Gospelers who place theology above religion. The Oberlin type of theology is of small account in comparison with the Oberlin type of religion. The Oberlin opinion concerning the freedom of the will is of far less consequence than the Oberlin practice concerning the freedom of the negro. The good people of that world-famed settlement have proved themselves such practical Christians, so zealous in every good word and work, so devoted to the uplifting of the lowly, so diligent in building up the Kingdom of Heaven on earth, that liberal-minded Christians everywhere ought to love Oberlin, wholly irrespective of the Oberlin form of faith. One thing is certain: the "Society for the Promotion of Collegiate and Theological Education at the West" will prove itself a Levite, rather than a good Samaritan, by passing by this institution "on the other side."

Oberlin was the first of American colleges to give a degree either to a negro or a woman. The joint companionship of both colors and both sexes in the same institution is itself one of the most needful lessons for American students to learn. Oberlin puts forth a mighty influence, day by day and year by year, to melt away the mountain of political prejudice under which women and negroes still lie, crushed in a common degradation. The coeducation of the sexes—a plan which God foreshadowed in the very constitution of human nature—is the only just and wise policy for any college to pursue; and even Yale and Harvard must sooner or later admit the daughters as well as the sons of New England to an equal participation in those educational advantages which by right are the common prerogative of both sexes and of all classes. Oberlin, resisting at first with stubborn obstinacy her own destiny, long ago chose "the more excellent way." The results, after many years' trial, are thus stated in an official report by the president:

"The first eight years of my work as a teacher was in the department of the ancient languages—Latin, Greek, and Hebrew; the next eleven in mathematics, abstract and applied; the last eight in philosophical and ethical studies. In all these studies my classes have included young women as well as young men, and I have never observed any difference between them in performance in the recitation. The strong and the weak scholars are equally distributed between the sexes."

In the same report the following somewhat singular paragraph occurs:

"You would know whether the result with us has been a large accession to the numbers of coarse, 'strong-minded' women, in the offensive sense of the word; and I say, without hesitation, that I do not know of a single instance of such a product as the result of our system of education. It is true that in our 'triennial' are found the names of three somewhat distinguished lady lecturers, who are sometimes referred to as belonging to this class. They pursued their studies at Oberlin from four to five years in each case. But, whatever their present position and character may be, I have personal knowledge of the fact that they came to us very mature in thought, with their views of life settled and their own plans and purposes determined and announced. Whatever help in their chosen life they derived from the advantages afforded them, they have never given us any credit for their more advanced views of woman's rights and duties. While avowing a radical dissent from those views, I cannot forbear to say that I am happy to number these ladies among my friends, and to express my admiration of much that is noble and womanly in their character, and of their earnest but mistaken philanthropy."

We are profoundly sorry to find this writer "avowing his dissent" from what he calls "more advanced views of woman's rights and duties"; and we feel bound to say that the "distinguished lady lecturers" whom he regards as animated by an "earnest but mistaken philanthropy" are not only as "earnest" as his own heart, but are not half so much "mistaken" as his own criticism.

In looking at the college buildings, one wants to see their weather-stained walls covered, like the Medical College at Columbus, with an ever-renewing mantle of green. But thirty years ago, Philo P. Stuart and John J. Shipherd, in denouncing all bright apparel as at variance with religion, seem to have banished from their colony not only woman's ribbons but Nature's ivies; and so, although Oberlin has its summer roses (which God, in violation of the printed rules, has summoned up in front of some of its cottage-homes), it needs on all its public structures the ornament of growing vines. College walks and grounds ought to be places of sequestered loveliness—like those meadows through which Jonathan Edwards used to wander, "murmuring a low music" and meditating on the "holiness of God"; or like the vision which the church-minstrel saw of "sweet fields beyond the swelling floods"; or like that landscape of landscapes which the Hebrew bard portrayed of "green pastures and still waters." Moreover, if twenty years ago the Oberlin Tabernacle had been wall-clad with ivy, the soft upholstery of Nature would by this time have suggested to the deacons the propriety of softening their chirruping boot-soles, which now go cricketing up and down the bare-floored aisles on communion afternoons.

On the whole, if one looks for a striking outward monument of the Christian progress of the country, he will find it at Oberlin: an institution founded like a log-cabin in the woods; remote at first from all civilization except what itself created; poverty-stricken to such a degree that once it could not afford to publish its catalogue; apprenticing its students to three hours' daily manual labor, in order that while they were receiving their education they might also be earning their daily bread; despised because it admitted the hated negro to his heaven-ordained equality with all the rest of God's children; persecuted for heresy by many theological Pecksniffs, who to this day continue to twaddle against it in the same old vapid way; yet an institution which, from such beginnings, amid such discouragements, and in the face of such obstacles, has come to be, in many respects, the most influential seminary of learning in the United States.

THE INDIANS.

There is nothing that pays worse than injustice. It is of no use for men or nations to try to outwit God. He always comes out best in all endeavors to circumvent him. If men did but know it, he is a much better partner in private and public business than the Devil. But they don't know it, and won't believe it, until taught by the sternest experience. Many a trader and many a statesman, many a manufacturer, whether of goods or laws, thinks that he can manage his affairs so as to enjoy the wages of sin without finding them to be death. The American people thought that they could contrive matters so that one-sixth of their number should be held and treated as brute beasts and they be none the worse—but, contrariwise, the better—by the operation. We all remember how much we got by this arrangement while it lasted, and what it cost us finally to get rid of it. And so in the whole range of cheatings, smugglings, false-returnings, stock-jobbings, cornerings, adulterations, in the long run—and often in the short run—the balance is found to be heavily against the enterprising operator.

We had hoped that the ill-success which has attended our attempt to profit by the wrongs of the black man would have taught us wisdom in our dealings with the red-man. But we have had to work out our salvation in that matter, as in the other, through much tribulation and with a certainty of much more, unless we change our hand. The existence of many thousands of savages, wandering over millions of acres of land, for which multitudes of free and enlightened citizens hunger, is a fact; an unpleasant one, perhaps, but one that has to be met and managed. The necessities of the case have compelled attention to this fact, and we have attempted to deal with it too much after the fashion of our relations with the slaves, making allowance for the difference of the character of the races. The inherent resemblance of our policy or our impolicy, in the one case as in the other, is the accepting of what seemed at the moment to be expedient, instead of the absolute and eternal right. An ounce of justice, as an element of our conduct in either case, would have saved us millions of pounds of gold and rivers of blood. And the sooner we understand this truth, and act upon it, the better for us morally, politically, and financially. And this last question is now pressing itself upon the attention of the nation and of Congress; and it cannot be settled too soon, provided it be in the right way.

We have treated of this subject before: and probably shall again in the course of the discussions sure to arise during the few next months. And, as the basis of what we may have to urge and argue, we would lay down these simple axioms. The first thing to be done to put an end to Indian wars is to avoid provoking them. And the second is like unto it: that, when we have found one agency incompetent to cope with this mischief, or only to aggravate it, we should look about and try to find another. Col. Wynkoop, long the Indian agent, testifies that the Indian war we have now on hand is the fault of the white men, rather than of the red men. That this has been true of former wars, as well, we believe to be demonstrable. The agents employed under the Indian Bureau, as it has been long administered, having proved themselves to be unable to hinder this state of things, if they did not think it for their profit to promote it, the next thing to adopting an honest policy is to employ honest men to carry it out.

Now, honest dealings with the Indian tribes, as a general thing, while the trade with them is entrusted to the class of traders and their backers who now form the Indian Ring, is as impossible as that the Government can have its due in the matter of its Whisky tax as long as the Whisky Ring exists and flourishes. The whole system must be changed; and the first thing to be considered is whether the change recommended by the Secretary of War and approved by General Grant is not the one that is the readiest at hand and the most likely to be effectual. We incline to think that the transferring of the dealings with the Indian tribes to the War Department would go near to establishing a lasting peace with them. It may sound paradoxical to affirm that men whose profession is fighting should be the most likely to prevent it. And yet there is no man more impressed with the duty of avoiding war, excepting in the last extremity, than a conscientious soldier. He knows better than any civilian the horrors and the uncertainties of warfare, and is profoundly aware of the responsibility of him that provokes it. There is neither glory nor gain in so ignoble a contest as one with savages to tempt a soldier to provoke it. We are aware of the objections to this disposition of the matter, and shall consider them at another time. The first thing to be considered is, where are we the likeliest to find a class of men the least likely from their education, antecedents, and surroundings to steal? For pecuniary honesty is the preliminary and essential step to reformation of these Indian villainies.

CUBA.

It is an unfortunate thing for the Spanish Revolutionists that they have had to begin their reign by fighting two revolutions. They have put down, for the time at least, the Republicans of Cadiz; they are still trying to put down the Republicans or Separationists of Cuba. The latest accounts received from the island do not make the prospects of Spanish authority seem any brighter than before. The insurrection in Cuba is not an insurrection against the new *régime* in Spain. It is a movement which had long been in preparation, and which only came to maturity just about the time that Prim was leaving London to put his plans into action. Had Prim's revolution broken out a little sooner, had Queen Isabella been sent packing across the Pyrenees before any decisive step was taken in Cuba, it is not improbable that many of the more disinterested and patriotic of the Cubans would have been willing to wait and see whether the new government, inaugurated under such brilliant auspices, might not be able and ready to satisfy all the legitimate aspirations of the island. But the Cuban Revolution was launched before Prim's success became an accomplished fact. There was a royalist governor in Cuba, whose presence and conduct did much to drive the insurrection onward; the new Provisional Government of Madrid had plenty to do at home, and were not very prompt in looking to Cuba; and now Gen. Dulce's arrival and his proclamations are but as the pouring of new wine into old bottles. It must, however, be said that among the Cuban revolutionists there are some at least who have still less inclination for a Spanish government led by Prim than for a Spanish government under Isabella. Prim was believed—we trust not erroneously—to be strongly in favor of the abolition of slavery; and plantation interests control the patriotism of plantation owners in the Antilles, as well as on the Mississippi. These men, even though now it appears driven by the force of events and the exigences of the struggle to consent to the abolition of slavery, were undoubtedly in the first instance impelled more strongly than ever in the way of revolution when it was assumed that a progressive spirit fatal to the bondage of the black was about to control for the future the government of Spain. In any case, Gen. Dulce and his liberal propositions seem to have come too late. The arrival of the General created no public enthusiasm, and restored no confidence. His concession of liberty of discussion to the press—if it be, as we read, hampered with the condition that slavery and the Roman Catholic religion must not be discussed—can hardly count for much with any party; and even the measures which his proclamation formally announces as adopted by the Provisional Government for the pacification of Cuba have little in them which appears suited to the realities of the situation. Cuba, to begin with, is to be henceforth not a subject dependency, but a province of Spain. This sounds finely; and, if the Cubans only complained of not being admitted into the national system of Spain on equal terms, it would doubtless satisfy all their aspirations. But, if the Cubans really desire individual life and independence, they are not likely to be content with the announcement that henceforth they are invited to become an integral part of the Spanish system. Then they are to elect and send delegates to the Constitutional Cortes of Spain. This looks well, also; but what does it amount to? Some half dozen of Cubans are to be invited to journey to Madrid, and take their seats among the hundreds of Spanish deputies who represent Spanish constituencies and interests. On no possible occasion, when the real or imaginary rights of Cuba came into collision with the real or imaginary rights of Spain, would the Cubans have the slightest chance of making their voices influential and their claims effective. So long as there are clear and distinct national interests, or even aspirations, dividing one small fragment of a state system from all the other portions, it is idle to offer to that fragment a representation in the national councils proportioned to her size. The whole system of representative government requires a general basis of common interest to make it a reality; and it begins to be very clear that Spain and Cuba do not see themselves linked by any feeling of common interest or national brotherhood. Half a dozen Algerians in the Palais Bourbon in Paris would not do much for the Arab interests of Algeria; a few representatives from Bengal and Madras, sitting in St. Stephen's, London, could hardly do much to make India and England one. Something stronger than this the exigences of the hour demand from Spain. She might have offered Cuba a practical self-government, along with a share in the national system; and she might at the same time have proclaimed the entire abolition of slavery. Or she might have taken sharp and strong measures, and suppressed the insurrection by brute force, and like Macbeth bade her will avouch it. She did neither. She acted neither in the spirit of freedom nor in the spirit of despotism. She sent a few handsulf of troops, under the command of a broken-down general; and she sent a feeble and almost unmeaning proclamation. Revolutions are neither charmed nor disarmed by such measures.

Therefore the Cuban insurrection still goes on; and, so far as we can judge, seems likely to prosper. We do not care to predict with any confidence as to the ultimate result; but we think it not rash to say that, if the insurrection be got rid of, it must now be by force of arms. Gen. Dulce's proclamation falls flat and languid on apathetic or contemptuous ears.

NEW SENATORS.

On Tuesday last the legislatures of Maine, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Michigan, Indiana, Missouri, and Minnesota elected each a senator of the United States.

In Maine, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin was chosen to succeed Hon. Lot M. Morrill, whose term expires on the 4th of March next. Mr. Hamlin was nominated in the Republican caucus by only one majority over Mr. Morrill. Though the latter has been found every way faithful, we yet rejoice in the election of Mr. Hamlin, who, after serving as Vice-President during Mr. Lincoln's first term, was very foolishly as well as very unjustly set aside in 1864, to make way for a national curse in the person of Andrew Johnson. We have never forgiven the men whose intrigues brought upon the country that humiliation, any more than we have the seven Republican senators by whose votes Andrew Johnson was saved from impeachment and removal; and we are glad that Maine has now done what she could to remove a blot upon her fair name. Under other circumstances the re-election of Mr. Morrill would have given us satisfaction; and we should be far better pleased now if it were Mr. Fessenden's instead of Mr. Morrill's term that is about to expire. We learn with satisfaction that the sons of Maine in New York propose to give Mr. Hamlin a public reception when he passes through this city to take his seat in the Senate.

Massachusetts, of course, honors herself in the re-election of Charles Sumner, by a majority which marks her high appreciation of his character and services. No combination formed against *him* has ever prospered, and the conservative gentlemen who have so long waited to step into his shoes are probably convinced by this time that the chances for obtaining what they wish are growing desperate.

In this state there was a severe struggle between the friends of Gov. Morgan and those of Gov. Fenton, ending with a victory for the latter. We have taken no part in this contest, which turned mainly upon considerations of a personal nature, and are satisfied with the result. Gov. Fenton is a man of ability, and we doubt not that his career as a senator will be an honorable one.

New Jersey, of course, has chosen a Democrat as the successor of Mr. Frelinghuysen. The man elected is John P. Stockton.

Pennsylvania has elected John Scott, a Republican. He is a new man, but one of large ability, who is likely to do honor to the state. He will take the seat to be vacated by Mr. Buckalew, Democrat.

Delaware elected James A. Bayard to serve until March 4, and his son, Thomas Bayard, for the full term of six years from that date.

Michigan has re-elected Zachariah Chandler, a man of ability and of pronounced and well-known Radical convictions.

Indiana elects William Cumback, formerly a member of the House, and an able man, to succeed Hendricks, Democrat.

Missouri has chosen that able statesman, Carl Schurz, to succeed John B. Henderson, whose vote against impeachment effectually destroyed the confidence of the Republicans of that state in his wisdom, if not in his integrity. Mr Schurz will be among the very ablest men in the Senate; and we hope the country will find in him, under all circumstances, a faithful champion of Radical principles.

Minnesota has re-elected Alexander Ramsay, a man of more than ordinary ability, whose votes in the Senate have uniformly been right upon all important questions.

THE NATIONAL CHAIN-GANG.

On Monday morning of last week, upon the floor of the House of Representatives at Washington, we heard a leading Conservative Republican congratulate his friend upon the disappearance of the ancient slave-coffle from the streets of the city. "I can remember," he said, "when men and women were marched down Pennsylvania Avenue, chained two and two."

We felt a thrill of delight on hearing him. There, at least, was something gained! Within twelve hours we took our place in the railroad-car at Washington, in company with just such a coffle or chain-gang as he described. Five young colored men, two young colored girls, chained in one company, two by two—the men hand and foot, the girls by the hand only!

True, these were only prisoners under sentence, not slaves; but the brutality of the exhibition is the same. It is as essentially a piece of barbarism as the whipping-post of Delaware.

The simple facts are these: the penitentiary at Washington is considered insecure. The nation is, apparently, too poor to rebuild it. So persons convicted of minor offenses (assault, larceny, and the like) are sent from Washington to Albany for imprisonment for a year, or three years, as the case may be. They are sent once a month, in companies varying from twelve to eighteen. They are chained together without distinction of color or sex. In this case they were all black or mulatto; but we were assured that whites were treated in the same way.

We utterly protest against such exhibitions, because they are useless and because they are demoralizing.

Useless, because a corporal and a file or two of soldiers, or an equal number of armed policemen, could certainly take five unarmed men and two women's journey of fifteen hours without chaining them. Even were there any desperado among them, handcuffs would be sufficient. In this case there were three able-bodied attendants besides the chains.

Demoralizing, both to prisoners and spectators. If anything is established by the progress of prison discipline, it is the injurious effect of unnecessary exposure and public degradation. These prisoners were all young, and in some cases probably new offenders. What process could be more hardening, especially for women, than to be taken across the country like wild beasts, in chains? They were worse off than wild beasts; for those creatures could not be jeered or questioned, and these were. During the passage of the river in the ferry-boat, and, for aught we know, at other times, they were surrounded by a crowd of men and boys, who joked and laughed with them without restraint. The young girls (sentenced for assault) behaved at first with propriety and modesty, and concealed their chains beneath their shawls. But, when excited by the scoffing of the crowd, they showed their chains in triumph, boasted of their offense, and gave back jeering for jeering. Nothing could be more destructive of every womanly instinct; and the effect on the younger men must have been only less bad. This was all the direct consequence of the manner of confinement. Had they been simply prisoners under arrest, they would have attracted no notice.

Except in permitting all this rude conversation, the conduct of the officers of the jail, of whom Mr. G. H. Corey was one, appeared to be unobjectionable. It is the principle that is wrong. The District of Columbia should take care of its own prisoners, or else send them away in a decent manner, under proper military or police escort. If a new penitentiary is needed in Washington, let it be built. The capital of the Empire State has certainly sinners enough of its own to find lodgings for, without taking boarders from the District of Columbia. But, if this act of unpleasant hospitality must be done, let it be done in a decent manner, less barbarous. Slave-coffles were bad enough; let us not supply their place by chain-gangs for freemen.

THE INAUGURATION BALL.

One of the finest passages in Thackeray's lectures on the Georges was that in which he drew a contrast between two ceremonials occurring at the same time—one in England, one in America. Here was George Washington receiving the public thanks of his country's representatives, previous to his laying down the power he had used so well; there, was George the Prince, leading off the first dance at the inauguration ball of the Brighton Pavilion. Which, asked Thackeray, was the gentleman—yonder hero, sheathing his sword after victory, or this fribble, dancing in velvet and satin? Apparently this kind of contrast will have to be given up in our time. We are growing genteel and fashionable; and probably shall soon be educated enough to think George Washington a very homely sort of figure, and George Fribble a sweet prince and model man. A celebrated physician lately thought to cure one of his fair patients of her taste for tight-lacing by showing her first a model of the form of a woman of fashion, with pinched waist and ribs displaced by pressure; and, next, the noble, womanly, healthy figure of the Venus de Medici. But the fashionable lady only simpered, and said she much preferred the modern shape—it was so very genteel. In the same way we fear Thackeray's contrast would now only lead, in genteel American eyes, to the exaltation of the dancing prince. For the House of Representatives has already voted—and we fear the Senate may be worried into giving its assent—to allow the Capitol building to be used for a great national ball on the night following the inauguration of Grant and Colfax. Now, we affect no Puritanical horror of dancing. In its place it is a healthy, harmless amusement. But we do object to accepting a gigantic "hop" as a national celebration; and we object to converting the State Capitol into a vast casino for the purpose. The curse of American society in our day is its love of bastard fashion; its reckless rivalry in mere prodigality of expense; its lust of show and splendor; its idolatry of frivolous display, and of the wealth which keeps it up. New York, for example, is in this way a sort of vulgar Paris—as heartless, as vain, more broad and brassy in its exhibition of wealth. We object to anything which gives a sort of national sanction and encouragement to this spirit. We object to seeing Washington imitate Paris, as Byzantium may have imitated Rome. We are not Pagans, after all, nor Parisians, that we should celebrate a grand patriotic victory by a genteel piece of menad revelry or a fashionable carmagnole. At all events, if we will follow Paris, let us merely follow; let us not leave her behind in the absurd race. She only enthroned the Goddess of Reason in her State Capitol; let us not enthrone the Goddess of Unreason in ours. "Oh! God, your only jig-maker," says poor Hamlet, in the bitterness of his heart, when Ophelia tells him he is merry. We really can see little reason why we should proclaim ourselves the only jig-makers among the nations. The events of the past do not seem best commemorated by a dance over their graves; our oracles as to the future are hardly to be propitiated by Columbia's exhibiting herself in the novel character of a dancing dervish.

SOUTHERN VS. NORTHERN IDEAS.

Gratifying news of any thorough advance at the South in the way of assimilation of old ideas to the new order of things, induced by the decease of slavery, is so infrequent as to be doubly welcome. In nothing was the South more plainly behind the age than in the matter of education; and in this, first of all, must she advance, if she would attain any lasting improvement in civil and social order.

While certain fossil institutions, presided over by defunct rebels, stir our sympathies very little, we are glad to learn that Young Berea College, located in the heart of Kentucky, officered in large part by Northern instructors, is proving that it has a destiny before it in elevating and remoulding the entire surrounding section.

The struggles of this now vigorous institution—from its origin in the days of slavery's ascendancy, through many periods of trial and imminent danger, to its now assured foothold upon Kentucky soil—have gained it much warm praise and not a few liberal friends. The problems of education which Berea College is engaged in solving are indeed of national importance—admitting to its halls, as it does, large numbers of students of every class and color, from Kentucky and neighboring states, South and North. The stand it has taken is manly and Christian, and the success it has secured has astonished unfriendly critics, and should give us hope of a better order in store for the old slave states.

We learn with pleasure that a meeting is to be held at the Cooper Institute, on Tuesday evening next, in the interests of education at the South, with special reference to the future of Berea College and others like it. Addresses will be made by Messrs. Henry Ward Beecher, Rev. Howard Crosby, and Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs. We bespeak for the occasion a full audience, as we deem it the duty of good citizens to understand this matter.

Editorial Notes.

The cause of suffrage for women is making rapid progress at the West, and especially in Iowa. The Des Moines *State Register*, one of the most influential papers in Iowa, has come out in favor of the movement.

....Gov. Bullock, in his message to the legislature of Georgia, rebukes that body for its disloyalty, as manifested in the outrageous expulsion of the colored members, and tells them they must take their choice between redressing this wrong themselves and submitting to such measures of redress as Congress may prescribe. He speaks, too, of the insecurity of life and property in some parts of the state, and says that, while it is not desired that traitors should be punished, it is indispensable that loyalty shall be protected.

....Rev. Elbert Osborn writes: "Perhaps some of my reverend brothers overlooked that excellent article in The Independent of Dec. 3d, entitled 'How to be a Pastor.' If they did, let me earnestly entreat them to turn to it, and read it with attention and prayer. The experience and observation of more than forty years as a Methodist minister convince me that the usefulness and importance of affectionate, faithful pastoral visitation are very great. May all of us watch over souls as they that must give account to the Judge of all the earth."

....The National Colored Convention held last week in Washington appears to have been a complete success. About 150 delegates were present, representing nearly half the states of the Union. Frederick Douglass presided with great ability and dignity. Among the speakers were Frederick Douglass, Rev. H. H. Garnett, John M. Langston, J. Sella Martin, Aaron M. Powell, Hon. H. M. Turner, of Ga., Prof. Vashon, Col. Forney, George T. Downing, and Senator Wilson. One woman appeared as a delegate from Pennsylvania, and her right to a seat was disputed by some; but the convention decided to admit her. The resolutions adopted demand the complete enfranchisement of colored men throughout the country, through an amendment of the Constitution of the United States and by the laws of Congress; express confidence in Grant and Colfax, and in the Republican party, declaring that "no other party need hope to alienate us therefrom, unless by outstripping it in consistency and in an honest advocacy of genuine democratic principles"; congratulate the country on the success of the reconstruction policy of Congress; and provide for committees to memorialize Congress, and in other ways to promote the objects for which the convention was called.

....The editor of this journal being absent, we venture to copy the following paragraph from the Columbus (Ohio) *State Journal* of the 11th inst., believing that our readers generally will be glad to see it: "It was known to a limited number that Mr. Theodore Tilton would probably address the prisoners at the penitentiary yesterday; and, long before the appointed hour for the morning service, a considerable number of the members of the senate and house of representatives, citizens, and strangers temporarily in the city, assembled in the halls and reception-rooms of the prison, to be ushered in when the massive doors leading to the chapel were thrown open. The singing, under the leadership of Mr. T. C. O'Kane, was admirable and elicited much applause; but the feature of the occasion was Mr. Tilton's thirty-minutes address. Nothing could have been better adapted to the wants and condition of the unfortunate men to whom it was delivered. Mr. Tilton was impassioned, as he always is; at times his words and tones were full of matchless tenderness, and the deep pathos of his breathing thoughts moved to tears scores of these hardened men. The unfortunate prisoners will never forget the lessons taught them by one who has so long labored for the temporal and spiritual welfare of those of their class everywhere."

....The other day a New York paper, the *World*, published a long report of what professed to be the substance of a conversation or series of conversations held by General Grant with somebody who writes for that paper. The "conversation" contained a statement of General Grant's opinions, purporting to be delivered by himself, on the public and private characters of several men of mark—statesmen, journalists, and soldiers. Some of the remarks made were coarsely disparaging and contemptuous. They were remarks which—even if General Grant had allowed them, in an unguarded moment and under the seal of a supposed confidence, to escape from his lips—no gentleman, no man possessed of common decency would think of making public. Had the report been true, its publication would have been a disgrace to the *World*. But, of course, it was not true. General Grant himself has authorized the publication of a contradiction as emphatic and crushing as falsehood ever received. No such conversation ever took place; nothing of the kind was ever said. The *World* has nothing to say in apology or explanation. It can only ask, over and over again, if there was nothing like the truth in the whole story, why is General Grant so angry? It does not make any attempt to maintain that the reported conversation was anything but a fiction and a forgery; it only chuckles out that, after all, the writer must have hit the truth somewhere, or General Grant would not have taken the trouble to notice him. It would be idle to indulge in any lengthened comment on this sort of thing. No one could hope to impress the perpetrators and the apologists of so impudent a fraud with a sense of what is due alike to the interests of journalism and the honor of gentlemen. We presume the *World* people are quite content. There were probably some additional copies sold on the day when the forgery was published. We only note the fact that a Democratic journal of influence did this thing, and tried to justify the doing of it.

....The English papers publish a letter from Mr. J. S. Mill, sketching out the general conclusions at which he has arrived as to the treatment of professional criminals and the functions of the police. Mr. Mill thinks much would be gained in England by abrogating the rule of criminal procedure which forbids putting questions to the prisoner. He admits the evil which arises from the interrogation of the prisoner in the French criminal courts; but he thinks—and we quite agree with him—that the evil mainly comes from the fact that the questions are put by the judge, and not by the counsel. Any one who has ever heard or read a French criminal trial must have observed that the interrogation commonly degenerates into a mere duel between judge and prisoner, in which the judge too often seems to think more of the success of his own side than the triumph of justice. This, of course, outrages all American and English notions of a fair trial; but Mr. Mill thinks that if counsel were allowed to put the questions, the cause of justice would be served and the truth elicited without unfairness or even unseemliness. Mr. Mill recommends that much stronger efforts should be made to root out the receivers of stolen goods. He condemns severely the practice of employing the police for private purposes, or allowing them to receive money or gifts of any kind from private individuals. "The mere acceptance of food, or drink, or shelter while on duty from any person whatever" should, Mr. Mill thinks, be enough to warrant a man's dismissal from the force. He is of opinion that the attempt to place criminals who have worked out their sentences under the permanent *surveillance* of the police is wrong in principle and will not work well in practice. Here, it must be observed, as well as in the previous recommendation, Mr. Mill runs directly counter to the opinion of most of the professional authorities in England on police and prison management. He declares emphatically, both on principle and as a matter of practical policy, against the legalizing of prostitution, and placing it under police *surveillance*, as in France. The French system has lately found numbers of advocates in England, especially among medical men; and it is, to a certain extent, already in operation by act of Parliament in some of the great garrison towns and ports.

....A lady in Ohio tells us the following tale, illustrating the spirit of bloody violence which still prevails to an alarming extent at the South: "Three years ago last Spring my husband purchased a beautiful plantation on the Arkansas River, forty miles above Napoleon, and engaged in the cultivation of cotton. He took negro laborers with him from Cincinnati, and settled them in neat cabins on the plantation, each having a piece of ground attached sufficient for a garden, etc. This, in addition to liberal wages, placed them in better circumstances than many of their white neighbors. This was a sore trial to the "chivalry" of altered fortunes. By avoiding all discussions of a political nature, and attending strictly to the business of his plantation, my husband managed to live rather peaceably with all classes for more than two years. But that secret Southern organization, so hostile to Northern civilization and true liberty, had marked him for its victim. Accordingly, on the night of the 24th of March, 1868, about 9 o'clock, while seated at his desk writing a letter, a cowardly assassin stole in front of the window, and shot him through the head, killing him instantly. Evidence sufficient has been obtained to convince us that the murder was committed by a resident of the place (Red Fork) who had sworn that "no Northern man shall live in this community who treats niggers like white folks." And, true to that oath, they have succeeded in either killing or driving away every loyal Northern man from that vicinity. And now their fair land is left unto them desolate; for they have not capital sufficient to cultivate their plantations, and the negroes have no faith in the promises of their former masters, and consequently will not work on the credit system. God only knows what is to become of this wretched people, whose code of morals is symbolized in whisky, bowie-knives, and revolvers, and who live in open violation of all law, human and divine. During the war my husband took an active part in all measures to sustain the Government and put down the rebellion, by giving freely of his means and by personal service. His fearless avowal of and devotion to principle not unfrequently called down upon him the anathemas of Kentucky rebels, who twice warned him to leave Covington, where we then resided, within twenty-four hours, on peril of his life. But it was reserved for treason in another form to take his life. I hope, Mr. Editor, you will pardon me for addressing you at length. My apology is that I thought you would be interested in knowing something of the untimely death of one of your old subscribers, who, though personally a stranger, loved you as a brother for the truth's sake."

....It is due to ourselves and to our readers to say that the notice of the Boston *Watchman and Reflector*, which appeared in our columns last week, was inserted by a mistake of the printer, the editors having ordered it to be suppressed after it was in type. That our readers may understand the case, it is necessary to state the following facts: Some weeks since, one of the editors of this paper received from Rev. J. W. Olmstead, editor of the *Watchman and Reflector*, a letter requesting a favorable notice of that paper in The Independent. Our relations with the paper having always been friendly, we were more than willing to comply with Mr. Olmstead's request; and accordingly a notice such as he had solicited was prepared and put in type. The printer was on the point of putting it into the form, when the *Watchman and Reflector* of Dec. 24th came into our hands. In that paper we were astonished to find, appended to an article in which two other journals, hostile to The Independent, were highly spoken of, the following paragraph:

"It is painful to contemplate the fall of The Independent. A year ago some of the leading Congregational minds at the West entertained strong hopes of at least saving it to evangelical religion. Its proprietor promised well, and probably meant well; but his present editorial staff have been quite far from rendering him assistance in fulfilling his promises, and those who had been most hopeful have given it up."

But this was not all. In another part of the same sheet we found this:

"The publisher of The Independent finds himself powerless to control his own paper; not so much because he cannot control his editorial staff, as because the paper has gradually surrounded itself with a class of subscribers who care for it only because of its present character, and whose 'stop my paper' would compel both editors and publisher to mourn, with Othello, their 'occupation gone.' But even The Independent, strong as it may now seem in its present position, may yet find that there is a limit to its independence. The Christianity of the Bible is the only vital thing in America."

Now we take no offense at fair and honest criticism, however sharp it may be; but these paragraphs are alike discourteous, impertinent, and false. Of course, after seeing them, we gave orders to suppress the notice which we had prepared of the *Watchman and Reflector*, since its insertion would have seemed like an endorsement by ourselves of its attacks upon us. Accidentally, however, the notice was kept in type; and, by a blunder of the printer, inserted in our last. The reader will therefore understand that the notice expresses not what we are willing to say now, but what we *would* gladly have said if the editor's conduct, which was alike insulting to us and dishonorable to himself, had not forbidden. To have assailed The Independent as "fallen," and lost to the cause of evangelical religion, and to have represented its publisher as yet daring to fulfill his promises from the base fear of losing subscribers, would have been discourteous and false under any circumstances; but to have done all this at the very moment when the editor was privately seeking from us a friendly notice of his own paper was a piece of meanness from which every honorable mind must recoil with surprise and disgust. We should, however, according to our usual custom in such cases, have taken no notice of it but for the accident which makes this explanation necessary.

Personal.

We regret to learn that James S. Johnston (late of the *Evening Post*), the able and efficient publisher of the *Evening Mail*, is lying dangerously ill at his residence in Brooklyn, E. D. We trust he may soon be restored to his wonted health.

....Dr. Bacon, professor of theology in the New Haven Theological Seminary, has come to New York to raise funds for that institution. Ex-Governor Buckingham has subscribed $35,000 to the object, and we are sure the men of wealth in this city will gladly follow so munificent an example. The institution requires new buildings for its accommodation, as well as

Publisher's Department.

OUR BROOKLYN SUBSCRIBERS,

such of them as have heretofore been served by carrier, will hereafter receive their papers through the mail, and will be obliged to pay the regular postage quarterly in advance to the letter-carrier. We shall give them credit for the balance due them on account of carrier's fees.

THE AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY OF BOSTON, by saving the expense of collecting agents, is enabled to give away in its work *all that is given to it*. Economy is its principle. Those who want the *whole amount* of their donations to go for benevolence will find this society's method *just the thing*.

PHILADELPHIA FIRE.—A dispatch from Philadelphia states that two of Marvin & Co.'s large safes were in Caldwell's store, and preserved all the diamonds and watches, amounting to over $100,000 worth.

The Independent.

PREMIUMS.

Subject in every respect to TERMS on First Page.

Putnam's Monthly Magazine.

Steadily and rapidly growing in merit and popularity, and a great favorite in tens of thousands of families.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Putnam's Magazine* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Putnam*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Putnam's Magazine* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Harper's Monthly.

Always rich, racy, and readable, popular alike with old and young, splendidly illustrated, and worthy of its extensive patronage.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Harper's Monthly*—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Harper's Monthly*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Harper's Monthly* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

The Galaxy.

Bold, talented, liberal, attractive writers, fine stories, and every way deserving its high position and great prosperity.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *The Galaxy* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *The Galaxy*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *The Galaxy* one year to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Harper's Weekly.

A favorite everywhere and with everybody; and all our subscribers, of course, will order it through us at the reduced price.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Harper's Weekly* for one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Harper's Weekly*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Harper's Weekly* one year as a present to any new subscriber that for period who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Harper's Bazar,

with its fashion-plates, illustrations, engravings, and minute instructions in regard to all matters pertaining to the toilette, is regarded as indispensable authority in all "good society."

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Harper's Bazar* one year—price $4—to the poor, or a congregation to their minister's wife.

It is not only a household assistant, worth the labor of three or four pairs of hands; but it is a life annuity, a perpetual security against absolute want. A clever operator on a GROVER & BAKER Machine can always find remunerative employment, all the more because it accomplishes so wide a range of work.

Any first-class Sewing Machine is good for a gift, and possesses a certain value. But we recommend the GROVER & BAKER, *because it is the best;* because it accomplishes the most and the best work with the least trouble; because the stitch is the most durable, as well as the most beautiful; because it is the only one adapted to all kinds of work, and every variety of material; because it is more simple, more easily understood than others, and requires no delay in rewinding, fastening, and the like.

There are many other reasons which we could give; but these will suffice with the crowning one—that it never fails to give the most entire and perfect satisfaction.

Persons intending to take advantage of this offer, and sending the subscribers' names as they obtain them, will please state in each instance that they are sent on this account.

All subscriptions sent under this offer must begin with the number of the paper NEXT AFTER THE RECEIPT OF THE MONEY.

Remittances must be made by post-office money-order, bank-check, or express (paid).

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HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER,
No. 3 Park Place, N. Y.

NOTICES.

IMPERIAL EDUCATION IN A SOUTHERN COLLEGE.—There will be a meeting at Connor Hall-room, Tuesday, January 26th, at 7½ P. M., in the interests of education and the South, and especially in connection with Berea College, which, with a history remarkable for the wonderful providence of God in bringing it safely through the most fiery trials, is successfully educating large numbers of white and colored students. Consecrated to Christ, and its doors opened to all, irrespective of race, it is doing something from a Christian standpoint toward the solution of educational questions of great national interest. These vital questions will be discussed at the meeting by Horace Greeley, Rev. Richard S. Storrs, Jr., and Rev. Howard Crosby. The public are invited to attend. Admission free.

DIED.

HOWARD.—At Warrensburgh, N. Y., on Sunday, Jan. 8d, of consumption, Mrs. Ann Rebecca Howard, wife of Dr. E. W. Howard, in the 35d year of her age.

ROBINSON.—At Middletown, Orange Co., December 9th, 1868, Eliza Day, wife of Rev. F. Robinson, aged 56 years.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

WILLIMANTIC LINEN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Three Cord Silk Finish

AND

Six Cord Soft Finish

Spool Cotton.

The latter particularly adapted for Sewing Machines, as will be seen by the following certificate from the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co.:

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.,
No. 625 Broadway,
NEW YORK, March 24, 1868.

We beg to call the attention of the public and our Agents to the NEW SIX CORD THREAD of the WILLIMANTIC LINEN CO., which we have thoroughly tested, and find superior to any other in the market.

Good Thread is essential to the successful working of Sewing Machines, and we have always encouraged its improvement. The WILLIMANTIC COMPANY has made especial efforts to attain it, and expended a MILLION OF DOLLARS in building and organizing a NEW Factory. Now, with increased facilities, it has achieved success exceedingly gratifying to us; and furnishes a new Six Cord Thread which we recommend to our Agents and all purchasers and users of Wheeler & Wilson and other Sewing Machines.

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COMMUNION SERVICES.

In addition to our extensive assortment of Silver-Plated Ware for family use, we are making a specialty of the manufacture of Communion Ware, in great variety, and of chaste and appropriate designs. Liberal terms made with religious societies. Photographs, showing the various styles, will be sent by mail on application.

ADAMS, CHANDLER & CO.,
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Bankers and Dealers in Government Securities,

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BUY, SELL, or EXCHANGE, and keep constantly on hand for delivery, all issues of U. S. Bonds.

GOLD COIN and COUPONS Bought and Sold at market rates.

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graving is $14. We have purchased the steel plate, at a cost of $4,500, and now offer to present a copy of the engraving to any person who will send us the names of four new subscribers, with the money, $10, or who will renew their own subscription for four years and pay us $10. The engraving will be delivered at our office, or it will be carefully packed and sent free of charge to any part of the country where there is a post-office—but not further West than Kansas, Nebraska and Minnesota. We believe this premium honestly to be the most valuable and beautiful present ever offered by any newspaper for four new subscribers. Perfect satisfaction is absolutely guaranteed, *or the money will be refunded* in every case, and to all persons who order this engraving on the liberal terms proposed.

Grover & Baker SEWING-MACHINE.

GREAT PREMIUM FOR 1869.

Sewing Machines Given Away BY THOUSANDS.

A MAGNIFICENT OFFER TO Every Subscriber of The Independent.

TO EVERY READER,
AND TO EVERY PERSON
Wanting a Perfect Sewing Machine,

TAKE NOTICE.

GROVER & BAKER'S world-renowned No. 23 Family Sewing Machine, with hemmer and tucker complete, sells for $55, cash. We will present such a machine to any person who will send us the names of TWENTY-TWO new subscribers (see terms on first page), which, at our usual rates, $2 50 each, is $55—*just the cash price of the machine.*

We simply want the names (with the money) of *twenty-two persons* who do not take our paper, and who really subscribe for it; they may be sent one at a time, or all together; they may be at one post-office, or more than one—we are only particular that they shall be *bona-fide new subscribers.* On this liberal offer we shall expect to send one of these indispensable household articles into almost every village in the country.

There are thousands of very worthy but poor women connected with our churches who may be made comparatively independent if they can be furnished with a sewing machine. To obtain it, and easily too, it is only necessary for some friend to make a move. A clergyman writes us that he announced the offer to his congregation that they might be called on to subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT, in order to supply a needy family with the means of self-support—a sewing machine. The object was speedily accomplished, and the family no longer lived on charity. Those who have "a friend at home" will find, of course, need only a slight "stirring up" to induce them to practice their principles in such a good cause.

The best gifts are those that have a permanent value, that do not deteriorate with use, or lose their interest and importance with the lapse of time.

There are very few purchasable *household* articles which retain their value, and all the time yield a splendid interest on the investment; but among them we must put down first a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine. This modern miracle, this music seamstress, with exact eye and tireless fingers, not only repays over and over again in a very short time the money spent in its purchase, but is capable of becoming a small fortune to its possessor.

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The regular Government Commissioners have pronounced the Union Pacific Railroad to be FIRST CLASS in every respect, and the Special Commission appointed by the President says:

"Taken as a whole, the UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD has been well constructed, and the general route for the line exceedingly well selected. The energy and perseverance with which the work has been urged forward, and the rapidity with which it has been executed, are without parallel in history; and in grandeur and magnitude of undertaking it has never been equalled." The Report concludes by saying that "the country has reason to congratulate itself that this great work of national importance is so rapidly approaching completion under such favorable auspices." The Company now have in use 137 locomotives and nearly 2,000 cars of all descriptions. A large additional equipment is ordered to be ready in the Spring. The grading is nearly completed, and ties distributed for 120 miles in advance of the western end of the track. Fully 120 miles of iron for new track are now delivered west of the Missouri River, and 90 miles more are en route. The total expenditure for construction purposes in advance of the completed portion of the road is not less than eight millions of dollars.

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Amoy,	250,000
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Shanghai,	1,000,000
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These ports have a foreign commerce of $900,000,000, and an enormous domestic trade; besides which we have the immense internal commerce of the Empire, radiating from these points, through its canals and navigable rivers.

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EXPOSITORY PREACHING.

BY REV. EDWARD ABBOTT.

EXPOSITORY preaching is not the preaching of textual sermons. It is both more and less than this—more, in that it goes over much more ground; less, in that it penetrates the ground less deeply. It is the aim of expository preaching, by reading, explaining, and illustrating the Scriptures, to convey to one's hearers a knowledge of their meaning, and thus to enforce their teachings. It does through the ear what a good, plain, practical commentary does through the eye; and it holds a place among the ways and means of religious instruction which can hardly be overestimated. That was expository preaching, probably, when Ezra and his associates, standing upon a pulpit of wood, in the sight of all the people, "read the book in the law of God distinctly, and gave the sense, and caused them to understand the reading."

The expository preacher may select for his use detached portions of Scripture, such as a parable from the Gospels, an historical incident from the Old Testament, or a doctrinal passage from the Epistles; or he may take up an entire book, and go through it in course, using a portion of suitable length at each service. An advantage of the former system is its flexibility, allowing adaptation to circumstances and seasons; of the latter, that greater interest is likely to be felt by both preacher and hearer in a continuous exposition. The beginner, however, will find the historical and narrative portions of the Bible much more suited to his purpose than those which are chiefly didactic.

The preparation required for successful expository preaching is already suggested. Obviously, its important part consists in hard, close study of the Bible. The preacher who would make others understand the Word must first thoroughly understand it himself. He must, therefore, acquaint himself with the original text, since it is well known that many a nice shading of thought lies covered and unseen in our English version. He must bring to his aid every fact which is explanatory or illustrative of the text. The greater his knowledge of the geography, natural history, and manners and customs of ancient times the better will be his exposition. He must strive to see what the writer saw whose words he uses, and from the same standpoint. And yet all this intellectual preparation will poorly suffice, without a full spiritual comprehension, a strong conviction, of the truth to be used. The Word must first take hold of him who would cause it to take hold of others.

When the hour for the expository service has arrived, the congregation should bring with them to their pews their Bibles, that each may follow the exposition with one's own eye. And the preacher should bring with him to the pulpit a warm and prayerful interest in the subject of the day—such a sanctified imagination as will vividly though not unlawfully reproduce the scenes and events of history with which he is to deal—and no manuscript, or at most only brief notes of suggestion. If the church or lecture-room will allow of their use, let him also bring any wall-maps which may serve his purpose, and by all means a blackboard, on which to place rudely or skillfully, it matters little which) illustrations, plans, chronological tables, dates and figures, names, practical thoughts—anything and everything, in fact, bearing upon the subject which can be drawn or written. Thus equipped in hand, in mind, in heart, let him read from the Book of God distinctly, giving the sense as he proceeds, and causing the people to understand the reading.

The advantages resulting from such an exercise as this are so many and various that they can only be alluded to here.

1. It provides a very pleasant variety in the services of the Sabbath, so far as the department of religious instruction is concerned.

2. The minister who is in the habit of expository preaching will have to rack his brain for only one set sermon "for next Sabbath," instead of two, as a great many, it is to be presumed, find themselves doing under the ordinary plan. Those who are overtaxed by this inexorable necessity will obtain a very considerable relief.

3. The expository preacher will also find himself getting into the way of systematic, close biblical study. It is to be feared that study in this direction is not unfrequently nor uncommonly neglected by those who ought to give the greatest attention to it; and if such will undertake the continued exposition of a particular book or portion of sacred history, they will find themselves spurred up to this important duty in a wonderful degree.

4. In time the expository preacher will find himself coming to this habit of biblical study for its own sake, that which was once a means to an end having now grown into an end in itself; and his expository efforts will become a natural and unlaborred product of this study.

5. He will find almost any portion of Scripture unexpectedly fruitful in thought, adapted to all phases of Christian experience and to all forms of irreligion and unbelief; and that, while the use of it in the way indicated can be made eminently practical, it also admits of being used with excellent effect for purposes of doctrinal instruction.

6. In preparation for expository preaching many a solid nugget of that which is "more to be desired than gold" will be brought to light, ready to be worked up some day into a set sermon.

7. Expository preaching will awaken the interest of the people in the Bible as scarcely any other method can. Is not this Divine Book its own best witness? To demolish much of the unbelief which is arrayed against it, and to overcome the apathy with which men naturally regard it, we have only to hold it up in the light where its beauty and power can be seen. The Bible is capable of fighting its own battles, if we will only give it room to strike.

It is safe to say that any minister of the Word, ordinarily circumstanced, who gives expository preaching a fair trial, will reap all the advantages above named, and perhaps more. It will not be the first case of the kind, if he finds that his congregation perceptibly increases, and that their marked interest in the plan is exhibited in many ways; that the children will be seen remaining with eagerness at a service which they once counted tedious and were glad to avoid; that strange faces will begin to appear in the pews belonging to individuals who have not been in the habit of attending religious services, out of distaste for the ordinary preaching, but who have discovered in this expository method "old truths set at new angles." In a word, expository preaching will prove good its claim to the recorded testimony which some most eminent and successful ministers have given in its favor—such as that of Dr. Howard Crosby, who says: "One of these discourses I consider worth a dozen of my set sermons"; and that also of the late Dr. Francis Wayland, who commended it most warmly and effectually by his constant practice.

CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS.

DURING the recent election in England, a voter in Wiltshire was applied to several times for his vote. This, however, he resolutely refused to give. "For," said he, directly after I voted last time the bread rose; and I made up my mind from that time that I'd never vote any more."

Book Table.

COMPREHENSIVE DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE.*

A DICTIONARY of the Holy Bible is as a lexicon of one's native language; but its great use is for foreigners. The children have already learned it at home, with their mother's milk, as their native tongue; and at school, from their spelling-books and primers. God's Book is our vernacular. The dictionary does not teach us how to read it, nor what is the meaning of the language; but is merely the inspissated tincture of all outside learning, brought for its illustration. It is a thesaurus, a treasure-store of words and things intended for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope, might be sanctified and confirmed for every good word and work. A dictionary of the Bible is a congeries of lenses and of prisms, through which we concentrate the light of human knowledges, opinions, discoveries, historical, philological, geographical, ecclesiastical, ethnological, on all the universe of subjects and of thoughts which the compass of the Bible embraces. It is a work of generations, every new race of students and of scholars contributing to its perfection. We rightly judge of it by articles; and every article is to be judged by itself, examining its agreement with the sacred pages. It is the illustration of a book of melodies. "Thy statues have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage." But the illustration sometimes mars rather then mends the original, and it is well that dictionaries have not the power of catechisms.

Examining the various efflorescences and incrustations of opinion and belief that the suggestions of students or conjectures of critical emendators have imposed upon the Word from time to time, generation after generation, we find them difficult to remove. They have fastened with a tenacity like that of thistle-burs or pitch-balls on a rich woven texture of pictorial tapestry; the very lines of life and character, the threads of fact and faith, are tangled by them. Such are some of the errors of prejudice and presumption in regard to the creation, slavery, the authority of the law, a future state, the nature and extent of penalty, the Sabbath, the extent of divine inspiration, and even the method of salvation. One can hardly imagine what might be the articles finally adopted by a person who should attempt to form his creed by consulting a dictionary of the Bible, instead of the prayerful study of the Bible itself.

The book before us is a valuable work, and has the benefit of the latest investigations. It claims to be distinguished from Smith's Dictionary of the Bible in twelve points of advantage over that, or improvement upon it. It is certainly a work of careful and accumulated knowledge and research, a valuable addition to the mass of apparatus continually increasing for the illustration of the Scriptures as the Word of God.

What is called improvement may sometimes be found to be a progress backward.

For example, under the article of Law, the writer says, speaking of the revelation of a future life in the Pentateuch, "Such a revelation is certainly not given." This is an assumption worthy of Warburton; but the reader will naturally choose the Lord Jesus Christ for his commentator on Moses and the Pentateuch, wherever Christ has given an opinion. The denial of the revelation of a future life by Moses is as old as the Sadducees; and the complete authoritative establishment of it dates as far back as our Lord's quotation of the passage, "I am the God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob. God is not the God of the dead, but of the living. Have ye not read that which was spoken unto you by God in the book of Moses?" Here our Lord distinctly teaches: First, that the book of Moses was spoken by God; second, that in it the revelation of a future state was certainly given. A dictionary of the Bible ought to submit first of all to Christ's authority.

If it be said, "No *direct* revelation," this does not help the matter. If there was such a revelation that a spiritual mind could not fail to recognize it, (and this is the assumption by our Saviour), then it is wrong to affirm that there was no direct revelation of a future state. One might as well say, looking on a painting of some Indian landscape, that there was in it no direct revelation of the atmosphere. The truth is that where God is revealed, together with a law from him, there the immortality of the soul and its everlasting responsibility to him are both the groundwork and the atmosphere. The Jews had the doctrine of a future state in Egypt; they had it "from the fathers," from the antediluvians. Everything revealed was in and through that atmosphere. Is it to be supposed for a moment that Moses knew nothing of it as a direct revelation; or that, knowing, he would conceal this knowledge from others?

The same may be said as to the claims of the Sabbath, a primeval gift, renewed in the Decalogue, and transfigured by Christ for the use and blessing of all mankind evermore. See! for that the Lord hath given you the Sabbath, therefore he giveth you on the sixth day the bread of two days. All the laws of God are gifts of his mercy, that we may, by the use of them, be made like unto himself. The formula in everything that comes from God is this of generosity and love, and loving thoughtfulness and care. He giveth thee both the Sabbath and thy daily bread, thy celestial and thine earthly food he provides; and because he giveth the Sabbath as a day for rest, for the enjoyment and benefit of his worship, for thine attendance upon God, and thy sacred leisure thereunto, therefore he giveth a double portion of thy daily bread for that day. He does this to all generations, enabling thee on thy six working-days to provide for thy seventh, that thou mayest rest on that day, and thy poor and thy stranger with thee.

Forty years this daily and weekly discipline of love continued; and he humbled thee, and suffered thee to hunger, and fed thee with manna which thou knewest not, neither did thy fathers know, that he might make thee know that man doth not live by bread only, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of the Lord doth man live. Thou gavest also thy good spirit to instruct them, and withholdest not thy manna from their mouth. Forty years didst thou sustain them in the wilderness.

And the manna ceased on the morrow after they had eaten of the old corn of the land. For they did eat of the fruit of the land on the morrow after the Passover, which they kept on the fourteenth day of the month, at even, in the plains of Jericho. The manna ceased, but the Sabbath and its bread from Heaven continued, and the law of its observance, which a forty years' training had wrought into something of the tenacity of habit. The six days would might now be taken away, and the common law run into the sacred without fear of confusion or profanation—so much power there is in a fixed rule to form the manners and the feelings, and yet, by the spirit, preserve them from fossilization.

So and much more, when Christ came, Lord of the law, Lord of the Sabbath, to fulfil it, not to abrogate it. The true bread from Heaven was now come, and the manna of types and shadows ceased, and on the first day of the week—the Lord's Day—the disciples came together to break bread, and to eat of the spiritual fruit of the land of the Heavenly Canaan. The type was fulfilled when the Sabbath of the Resurrection came. During all the long waiting years of the preceding dispensation in the wilderness, the believers in a Saviour to come had fed upon types, with prophets intervening; their hopes were sustained and their hearts comforted by promises; but now they entered into rest, being made partakers of Christ and admitted to that Sabbath keeping which remaineth for the people of God. The Lord's Day has all the authority of the Sabbath of the Decalogue, with that of Christ providing for and ordering its spiritual fulfillment.

It is a great imperfection in this work that several of its articles are written on the assumption of there being such a thing as Hebrew slaves and Hebrew slavery. One article speaks of the slave-wife. It is only in ignorance that such admissions are made; and there is no excuse for them, since the investigations of Saalschutz and others. There was no name for slaves in the Hebrew language; because they had not the thing in their system of free and paid service, and the selling of a man was to be punished with death. By the divine law slavery was impossible.

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* COMPREHENSIVE DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE. Smith and Barnum. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

AGRICULTURAL WORKS.

SOME of the best monographs on agricultural subjects are published by Orange Judd & Co. There must be a careful selection in their office of the best writers and the best subjects. What could be more thorough than *The Percheron Horse*—translated, however, from the French. Some of these noble draft-horses have been imported, and have attracted much attention.

Of a different sort, but remarkably readable, are *The Tim Bunker Papers*, which have been so popular for their wit and sense as to be continued serially through twelve volumes of the *Agriculturist*.

Farm Talk, by Geo. F. Brackett, is very instructive as well as colloquial, and published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. *The Wine Makers' Manual* (Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati,) is an instructive treatise on the art of rearing drunkards. Elliott's *Lawn and Shade Trees* is one of those books which are a blessing to the land, in cultivating and wisely directing the taste of the people in decorating their homesteads. It makes no botanical claims, but gives descriptions and figures of both deciduous and evergreen trees.

If official position can assure an authoritative treatise, then *The Diseases of Sheep* by Henry Clok, V. S., "late veterinary surgeon-in-chief of the United States of America," ought to be good. It seems to be full of valuable information for sheep-breeders.

Todd's *Country Homes* is by no means the most valuable of his books. It is too much of a manufactured book, got up for the market and swollen out with useless words. About 130 pages are taken up with an advertisement of Bricksburg, Vineland, and other parts of Southern New Jersey.

Hardly agricultural, perhaps, but exceedingly valuable and interesting, is *The Trotting Horse of America*, by Hiram Woodruff, (J. B. Ford & Co., New York). Not that we have read all its descriptions of races and pedigrees, but we can easily understand why horse-racing has a charm to its admirers surpassing any other sport. Many men seem to live a life less noble than Flora Temple. The author of this book was famous as the best horse-jockey in the United States; and there is a wondrous quantity of sense and wit in his descriptions of the proper management, development, training, feeding, and driving of trotting-horses.

—*The North American Review* has this time several articles any one of which would maintain its honor as the foremost exponent of American thought, and give it a place with the best of the quarterly Reviews of England. The opening essay —on Leibnitz, by A. E. Kroeger—places the great metaphysician on a higher pedestal than we should feel inclined to give him; but it is a study of the subject which is peculiarly worth considering with deep attention at a time when the tendency is rather to unreasonable disparagement than to undue praise of Leibnitz. "The Mental Faculties of Brutes," by George S. Cary, is a well-reasoned and eloquent vindication for our "poor relations" of the animal world of a faculty quite above the merely mechanical impulse which people usually describe when they talk of instinct in the dog or horse as distinguished from reason in the man or woman. "The Tariff of the United States," by E. H. Derby, is a very able essay, which establishes a basis whereon protectionists and freetraders might very well meet to arrange a future scheme of revenue. We have read with great pleasure Mr. Henry T. Tuckerman's essay on "Richard Steele"—an effort at once bold and tender to induce us all to take down from our library walls the conventional portrait of Steele, and to accept one which exhibits rather the author of the "Christian Hero" than the jolly, soft-hearted, good-for-nothing good-fellow whom Macaulay and Thackeray have painted for us. Professor Goldwin Smith has a brilliant and powerful article on "The English Revolution," which all political students ought to read. *Magna pars fui*, Goldwin Smith may fairly say—if he were not far too modest to say or even think anything of the kind —when he talks of the English Revolution. We especially invite the attention of certain of our friends to the passage in which Goldwin Smith speaks of John Stuart Mill. "In the heart of no living man," says Goldwin Smith, "is the religious sentiment, whether in its element of reverence or of duty, stronger than in the heart of Mr. Mill." "The requisition to an obscure and commonplace but orthodox millionaire to come forward and oust with his long purse the 'atheist' who refused to prostitute religious professions to the purpose of political support was headed by Mr. Disraeli, who is now the Defender of the Faith, and was signed by a long train of minor defenders, as to many of whom it might pretty confidently be said that nothing deserving the name of a religious thought or emotion had ever entered their minds or their hearts; and that it was a mere accident of birthplace that they were bawling, slandering, and persecuting in the name of Jesus, and not in that of Mohammed, Buddha, or the Hindoo Pantheon." We, at least, need not go as far as Westminster to find effective application of these words. Among the other articles in the *Review*, we must give especial praise to H. Villard's admirable paper on Count von Bismarck—the best study of Bismarck's career and character we have yet met with in any periodical. Let no lover of Nathaniel Hawthorne fail to read, among the short critical notices in this number, the charming, tender little essay founded on the recent publication of Hawthorne's "Note Books." Even we, who are not convinced by the "Apologia" (not apology) for Hawthorne as a patriot which this essay contains, can read it with admiration and sympathy. Indeed, this number of the *North American Review* is, on the whole, one which would do credit to the scholarship and literary style, as well as to the ability and practical knowledge, of any country.

—The third volume of the *Life and Times of James Madison*, by William C. Rives, has just been published by Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., of Boston. This is the last volume we shall have of the book, although its projected task is far from being complete. Mr. Rives died in the month of April last; other hands are left to finish the work he carried so far. The first volume of the biography showed the part taken by Mr. Madison during the Revolution itself, down to the framing of the Articles of Confederation. In the second, the biographer followed Madison's path through the internal difficulties which the Republic had to encounter previous to the final establishment of the Constitution of the United States. This present volume is taken up with an account of the part played by Madison in the memorable struggle of the two great political parties, Republican and Federalist, and during the differences between what we may perhaps call the English and French parties in America. Probably the most interesting and momentous passages in the life of Madison were those which had yet to be surveyed and which can never be dealt with by one whom the editor of this third volume justly describes as qualified beyond any writer now living, "by intercourse with Madison and by special study, to treat adequately the constitutional and early political history of the country." This third volume is full of interest, and ought to be read attentively by every political student. There is nothing of the pictorial about Mr. Rives's narrative style, and there is no pretense at the philosophy of history in it; but the book throughout is sensible, clear, and practical. Many readers will probably think Mr. Rives somewhat bitter and partial in his treatment of Alexander Hamilton. His profound admiration for Madison is, indeed, more conspicuously illustrated in his treatment of Madison's occasional antagonists than in his survey of Madison's own character and career.

—The *Tribune Almanac* for 1869, published by the Tribune Association, New York, is always a manual of condensed information on the political conditions of the past as well as the astronomical conditions of the coming year. This time its political department is rendered specially interesting by the fact that it contains a survey of the impeachment of President Johnson, and the presidential campaign of last year. Nothing better of the kind can be had than this capital little almanac.

—In *Uncle Timothy; or, Our Bible Class*, by Mrs. Caroline F. Corbin, (Clarke & Co.), a simple story of average merit, without pretense of plot, a story of church-life such as an honest and thoughtful observer might write without going beyond the horizon of her own life, is made the pleasant vehicle of religious instruction, and deserves to rank in Sabbath-school literature decidedly above the average

—Daughaday & Becker (Philadelphia) publish *Tom Roper*, by J. G. W. Benjamin, a boy's story of travel and adventure by field and flood, whose hero, Tom, in little more than a twelvemonth is in journeyings oft exposed to nearly all of St. Paul's eight perils, though led by no more saintly motive than a boyish love for change.

—*Nature's Nobleman* (Harper Brothers) is a novel by the author of *Rachel's Secret*, a story which had considerable success. *Nature's Nobleman* is a good story, and worth reading, even although it does descend to the dreadful old business of missing wills, and virtue thereby for a while impoverished, to be in the end rewarded and enriched.

—We have received a new edition of Andrew C. Young's *First Lessons in Civil Government*, (A. S. Barnes & Co.), revised and adapted to the new Constitution.

—We have received the *Architectural Review* (Philadelphia, Claxton & Remsen) for January.

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But the strongest and the best testimony to its attractiveness comes from its youthful readers. From very many letters of similar character the following are selected as expressing in a variety of forms the general and hearty interest which the Magazine awakens:

MADISON, December 23, 1868.

I have taken "Our Young Folks" ever since the first number made its appearance, and I would sooner go without my dinner every day than lose a single number; it is meat, drink, and lodging for me.

FOX DE LAC, WIS., May 13th, 1868.

To the Editor of "Our Young Folks":

I am a member of a class in school which uses your Magazine for a reading book, and we have taken so much pleasure in our reading exercise that we determined to write and tell you how much we enjoy it. You cannot think how tired we used to be of the political speeches and all sorts of dry reading in our old readers. We dragged along in them for the first two or three terms of our school, until our teacher asked us how we would like to have "Our Young Folks" to read in. We all thought we should like it very much, and decided to have it; and now, after a term's trial, we are prepared to say that we are much pleased, and really thank you. We look forward with real pleasure to the time of our reading class now, and we can hardly wait for the new numbers to reach us. Yours, gratefully, for the whole class.

COLDWATER, MICH., Oct. 12, 1868.

I wanted so many new books and tools this year, I thought I would try and get along without "Our Young Folks"; but I can't do it. I am lame, and cannot go off and play with the other boys; so I must have my old friend again.

FARIBAULT, MINN., Sept. 21, 1868.

My little boy took your incomparable Magazine for two years. But this year I was not able to set it for him at the beginning of the year; at this late day I can get it. I think your Magazine the best that I have seen, and hope to send for it earlier another year.

HERMANN, MO., Nov. 29, 1868.

* * * My brother has given me the first and second volumes of "Our Young Folks." I like these so well that I want to own them all, and have tried to earn money enough to pay for them. I have found it a hard job, as money is not as plenty as work; but I have succeeded now, and I mean to keep on taking "Our Young Folks" as long as it is published, which I h

Farm and Garden.

"WHAT SHALL WE DO?"

TO AGRICULTURAL EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

THERE are thousands of men in the land to whom the above question is one of the most momentous importance. Thousands of young men, just ready to leave the parental roof, and commence the battle of life for themselves, look out in the busy world around them to see what business they can engage in that will afford a certain and liberal pecuniary return, a residence in an intelligent and refined community, which confers all the blessings of social, moral, intellectual, and religious advancement, and which will yet allow them ample leisure for the improvement of the mind and the cultivation of those tastes and refinements which are the glory of a truly civilized people. Thousands of men who have given up the harrassing cares and anxieties of business life, and have retired with a sufficient competence to insure a comfortable support in their declining years, yet wish to engage in something which will relieve the monotony and tedium of mere existence, and which will give to the mind that freshness and exhilaration and to the body that exercise which are indispensable to the fullest enjoyment of life.

There are thousands of men who have been the sport of misfortune, who are broken-down bankrupts and crushed to the earth by defeat and discouragement, who have not the heart or means to enter again into the fluctuating experiences of mercantile life, yet who are compelled to do something to satisfy the necessities of themselves and those dependent on them.

There are also thousands of clerks and book-keepers who have spent the best part of their lives in the harness of servitude; who have but a few hundred dollars to show for their years of toil; whose pale faces, stooping forms, and debilitated health daily admonish them that they must change their manner of life, or Nature will visit them with a terrible retribution. At the same time, the spirit of their manhood is longing for a life—independent, free, and unfettered—by which they can sit under their "own vine and fig-tree," and be amenable to no employer but themselves.

There are also thousands of farmers and artisans, once sturdy and full of vigor and endurance, but whose rheumatic pains and overworked, broken-down frames render them unfit for the exhaustive and incessant toil of the farm, the shop, or the factory; whose habits of industry will not tolerate their idleness; but who long for some light, remunerative labor, which would recuperate their enfeebled constitutions and deal lightly with the growing infirmities of years.

There are also tens of thousands of active, enterprising, vigorous, *live* men—with fertile brains, ready hands, native ingenuity, and indomitable energy—who are anxious to engage in some business which opens an illimitable field for all these qualifications, and with a genuine pioneer spirit seek a new country and new associations, in which to build magnificent fortunes and raise themselves to positions of influence, dignity, and trust.

To all these we offer a few suggestions, which perhaps may assist them in finding a satisfactory answer to the momentous inquiry, "What shall we do?"

It is needless to say that many of the avocations of life are so crowded by earnest competitors that to engage in them is not only undesirable, but the risk of failure makes it positively dangerous to do so. The professions are thronged by hosts of needy aspirants, who sour their tempers and embitter their lives by their struggles for success, and their almost unavailing efforts to eke out a scanty and precarious existence by all the strategy which want and absolute necessity can master.

The road to commercial success is covered with the unnumbered failures of the vast majority; while only a few exceptions, who survive the ruinous ordeal, ever reach the coveted reward of a sure and permanent prosperity. In the staid city of Boston statistics inform us that ninety-five out of every hundred who embark in mercantile life fail; and this in spite of the terrific energy, the sharp inventive mind, the industrious and economic habits, and the general morality of the Down East Yankee.

The mechanical trades offer, it is true, a respectable livelihood; but how few, after laboring faithfully the best part of a lifetime, have succeeded in giving their children a good education, and in raising themselves above the necessity of continual labor!

The farmer, independent as he is, has generally to toil early and late for nearly a lifetime before he surrounds himself with the conveniences of life; and he enjoys a comparative competence in his old age, if at all, at the fearful sacrifice of a body rendered prematurely infirm and miserable.

There is one branch of industry against which the foregoing objections cannot be urged. It is comparatively undeveloped, and in certain localities the extent of its boundless wealth and resources are not even suspected. We refer to our fruit interests, and especially that of the peach. The localities for the successful culture of the peach are yearly becoming fewer and more contracted; and, hence, in those favored spots which seem specially designed by Providence for that purpose any labor expended is sure to be repaid with a munificent reward. The peach is one of the most delicious fruits of any clime, and the demand for it is absolutely unlimited. In the Western States it can only be grown with certainty and success in the celebrated "Michigan Peach Belt"—a strip of land perhaps fifteen miles wide, on the eastern coast of Lake Michigan, which seems by the peculiar modifications of the lake on the climate, together with a soil of wonderful adaptation to the culture of all fruits, to combine every requisite which the most fastidious horticulturist could suggest. The great Northwest, and many sections of the Middle and Eastern States, are mainly dependent on this tract for their supply of this luscious fruit; and when we think of the mighty cities, populous towns, thrifty villages, and immense rural districts, filled with homes of wealth, luxury, and refinement, in this the most wealthy and populous portion of the continent, it is utterly impossible for the mind to estimate or conceive the consumption of such a people and the demands of such a market. But Nature would seem determined to keep pace with her profuseness to man with his wants. The extraordinary success with which the peach producer has been already rewarded must soon cever such portions of this tract as are convenient to ports and railroads, so as to afford market facilities, with flourishing orchards, which shall supply our markets and tables.

In the fruit business, much depends on the accessibility of a ready market; and when this is combined with the foregoing advantages of climate and soil that is the location to be chosen above all others.

We propose, in another article, to compare the respective advantages of the several fruit-growing localities in the "Michigan Peach Belt," hoping the latter will find it of practical interest.

J. T. DALE.

RURAL ITEMS.

CHEAP AND GOOD SMOKE-HOUSE.—A Western New York farmer publishes his plan of a small, cheap, and good smoke-house, which, as it may contain some practical hints for our readers, we append: "No farmer should be without a good smoke-house, and such a one as will be fire-proof and tolerably secure from thieves. Fifty hams can be smoked at one time in a smoke-house seven by eight feet square. Mine is six by seven, and is large enough for most farmers. I first dug all the ground out below where the frost would reach, and filled it up to the surface with small stones. On this I laid my brick floor, in lime-mortar. The walls are brick, eight inches thick and seven feet high, with a door on one side two feet wide. The door should be made of wood and lined with sheet-iron. For the top I put on joists, two by four, set up edgewise, and eight and a half inches from center to center, covered with brick, and put on a heavy coat of mortar. I built a small chimney on the top in the center, arching it over and covering it with a single roof in the usual way. An arch should be built on the outside, with a small iron door to shut it up, similar to a stove-door, with a hole from the arch through the wall of the smoke-house, and an iron grate over it. The arch is much more convenient and better to put the fire in than to build a fire inside the smoke-house; and the chimney causes a draft through into the smoke-house. Good corn-cobs or hickory wood are the best materials to make a smoke for hams. The cost of such a smoke-house as I describe is about $20."

MAKING PIGS PROFITABLE.—I saw in your paper of a late date an inquiry as to the way by which to make pigs profitable. I would say, in the first place, keep no more than is sufficient to eat what feed you have. If one pig will eat it, give it to him; it is better than to feed it to two.

In the next place, have a good, warm, dry place for them to sleep in, with plenty of clean straw, changed twice a week.

I raised nine pigs from a Suffolk sow and a Chester boar last year; fed on milk and corn, mostly in the ear, and all the milk they would drink. They averaged 275 lbs., dressed, when eight months old. Keeping hogs poor one year and fat the next has exploded with me years ago. I recollect having two pigs of a neighboring farmer in 1845. I fed mine well during Winter, on corn and slops of the house. He fed his so as to just keep them alive. After about four months I saw his pigs, and said to him: "Our pigs do not look as though they were of the same litter." He said they did not, but that his would make as much pork in the Fall as mine. I told him I would remember it, for if I was a fool it was time I knew it. I slaughtered mine when they were fourteen months old. One weighed 367 the other 441 pounds. He kept his one month longer, and one weighed 232 and the other 238 pounds.

If I had not much milk, I should prefer corn, rye, and oats ground, in about equal parts, scalded and let stand until it ferments.—*Western Rural.*

SAWDUST AS MANURE.—The common practice of throwing this article into the streams on which saw-mills and shingle-mills are situated is reprehensible. It would not pay to spread it upon a muck-swamp; but upon any sandy land, or light, gravelly loam, deficient in vegetable matter, it would prove a good dressing, and in time would show good results. The best use we have ever seen it put to was bedding for animals in stables. It is an excellent absorbent, and will keep cows clean even better than straw. It is also a very light, handy article in the hennery, and more cleanly to handle than muck in common open privy-vaults. The article is merchantable in cities, and is quite extensively used upon floors in eating-saloons and for other purposes. At country mills it can generally be had for the carting, as mill-owners are glad to get rid of it. It is a good substitute for straw; and this is now worth so much for manufacturing purposes, in many parts of the country, that no thrifty farmer can afford to use it for bedding.—*American Agriculturist.*

USEFULNESS OF BIRDS.—Little birds are not sent into the world for nothing. Birds devour insects, worms, and grubs. Where there are no birds these multiply to a prodigious extent, and the crops suffer. In recent years the harvests of France have given an unusually poor return, and this deficiency was attributed to the ravages of insects which it is the function of certain birds to destroy. A commission appointed to inquire into the matter concluded that by no agency save that of little birds could the ravages of insects be kept down. It was found that a single tom-tit would eat two hundred thousand eggs of insects annually, and one swallow devoured about six hundred insects a day, eggs and all. The evidence was conclusive that one class was a match for the other, if the wholesale destruction of birds by huntsmen could be stopped. An excess of insect life results if the counterpoise is withdrawn.

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Outstanding Premiums, January 1st, 1867	$119,049 00
Premiums received from January 1st to December 31st, 1868, inclusive	934,448 47
Total amount of Marine Premiums	$643,497 90
This Company has Issued no Policies, except on Cargo and Freight for the Voyage.	
NO RISKS HAVE BEEN TAKEN UPON TIME, OR UPON HULLS OF VESSELS.	
Premiums marked off as Earned, during the period as above	$329,084 44
Paid for Losses and Expenses, less Savings, etc., during the same period	$251,484 90
Return Premiums	$46,362 74

THE COMPANY HAS THE FOLLOWING ASSETS:

Cash in Bank and on hand	$77,949 31
United States and other Stocks	$52,548 50
Loans on Stocks, Drawing Interest	188,700 00
	$313,294 31
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable	$54,373 95
Subscription Notes in advance of Premiums	76,000 00
Reinsurance and other Claims due the Company, estimated at	24,437 07
Total Assets	$1,168,354 33

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A Dividend in Scrip of FORTY PER CENT. is declared on the net amount of Earned Premiums for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1868, for which Certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the sixth day of April next.

By order of the Board.

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CONTINENTAL
INSURANCE COMPANY,
102 Broadway, New York.

STATEMENT OF JULY 1, 1868.

CASH CAPITAL	$500,000 00
SURPLUS	1,513,022 50
CASH ASSETS	913,922 50

THE
CONTINENTAL INSURANCE COMPANY
insures against loss and damage by fire on all kinds of buildings, merchandise, household furniture, farm property, including stock, RENTS, LEASES, and all other insurable property, at *reasonable rates of Premium*, on the PARTICIPATION PLAN, dividing three-fourths of the profits to its customers in scrip bearing interest at six per cent. per annum, redeemable in cash in the order of its issue, as rapidly as the accumulation represented by the scrip exceeds the sum of $500,000.

The scrip issues of this Company for 1855, '58, '59, '60, '61, and '62, are now being redeemed in cash.

DIRECTORS.

GEORGE T. HOPE, President.
H. H. LAMPORT, Vice President.

A. A. LOW, JOHN D. JONES, S. S. CHITTENDEN, LEMUEL ANDREWS, CARLOS COBB, WM. T. COLEMAN, WM. H. SWAN, WILLIAM T. BOOTH, CHAS. M. CONNOLLY, WILLIAM V. BRADY, GEORGE W. LANE, CHAS. CORRY TABER, SAMUEL D. BABCOCK, HENRY C. BOWEN, ALFRED E. HEATH, JAMES FRASER, WILLIAM M. VAIL, HIRAM BARNEY, LAWRENCE TURNURE, SHEPPARD GANDY, GEORGE GREENFIELD, SAMUEL A. HITCHCOCK, CHARLES M. PRESTON, WM. ALLEN BUTLER, JOHN A. MCCURDY, D. H. ARNOLD, CHARLES H. MARSHALL, L. H. BRIGHAM, WASHINGTON CLAPP, BRADISH JOHNSON, JOHN CASWELL, GILBERT F. STARBUCK, JOHN PAINE, JOSEPH SATTERLEE, ROBERT H. MCCURDY, GEORGE S. STEPHENSON, GEORGE MOSIER, WM. M. RICHARDS, JOHN H. EARLE, HENRY EYRE, CHARLES H. BOOTH, EDWARD MARTIN, HORACE B. CLAFLIN,
Broothers, David Dows & Co., S. S. Chittenden & Co., Loring Andrews & Sons, Wm. T. Coleman & Co., Grinnell, Minturn & Co., Booth & Dilgar, Connolly & Co., Geo. W. Lane & Co., C. C. & H. M. Taber, Babcock Brothers & Co., Henry C. Bowen, Fahnestock, Hall & Co., Fraser, Major & Co., Barney, Butler & Parsons, Sheppard Gandy, C. L. & G. Griswold, Sawyer, Wallace Co., President Washington Life Ins. Co., E. K. Morgan & Son, President Continental Bank, President of Mercantile Bank, Late Brigham & Parsons, Late Clapp & Co., Johnson & Lazarus, John Caswell & Co., Spaulding, Hurd & Co., Edeston, Battell & Co., McCurdy, Aldrich & Spencer, George S. Stephenson & Co., E. Faversteadt & Co., Richards & Collins, Karl & Cunningham, Charles H. Booth & Co., Cragin & Co., H. B. Claflin & Co.

CYRUS PECK Secretary.

METROPOLITAN
INSURANCE COMPANY.
No. 108 Broadway, New York.

THIS COMPANY, WITH A CASH CAPITAL OF
$300,000,
INTENDS HEREAFTER TO CONFINE ITS FIRE BUSINESS TO THE CITY OF NEW YORK AND VICINITY, and will also write MARINE RISKS on CARGO ONLY, at the office in the Metropolitan Bank Building.

JAMES LORIMER GRAHAM, President.
ROBERT M. C. GRAHAM, Vice-President.

Directors:

MARTIN BATES, DUDLEY B. FULLER, FRANKLIN H. DELANO, GILBERT L. BEEKMAN, JOSEPH B. VARNUM, LORRAIN FREEMAN, EDWD A. STANSBURY, JOHN C. HENDERSON, J. BOORMAN JOHNSTON, JAMES L. GRAHAM, Jr., SAMUEL D. BRADFORD, CLINTON B. FISK.
F. H. WOLCOTT, P. W. TURNEY, WM. T. BLODGETT, CHARLES P. KIRKLAND, WATSON E. CASE, JOHN A. GRAHAM, JOHN C. HENDERSON, JAMES L. GRAHAM, Jr., CLINTON B. FISK.

W. R. WADSWORTH, Secretary

THE
MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF NEW YORK,
F. S. Winston, President.

Furnishes Insurance Combining the Advantages Offered by all Other Companies, with Unequaled Financial Security.

Office, Broadway and Liberty Street New York.

ASSETS,
OVER $28,000,000 IN CASH.

RICHARD A. MCCURDY Vice-President.
JOHN M. STUART, Secretary. SHEPPARD HOMANS, Actuary.
F. SCHROEDER, Ass't Secretary. LEWIS C. LAWTON, Ass't Actuary.

Applications for Insurance or for Agencies may be made to the following

GENERAL AGENTS.

F. RATCHFORD STARR, General Agent for Pennsylvania and Delaware, 409 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.
H. E. MERRELL, General Agent for Michigan, Indiana Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota, Detroit, Mich.
L. SPENCER GOBLE, General Agent for New Jersey, 259 Broad street, Newark, N. J.
HALE REMINGTON, General Agent for Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts, Fall River, Mass.
H. S. HOWARD, General Agent for Pacific Coast, 424 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.
JAMES A. RHODES, General Agent for Southern New York, No. 197 Broadway, New York.
O. F. BENNER, General Agent for District of Columbia, Maryland, and a portion of the Southern States, 21 South street, Baltimore, Md.
JOHN G. JENNINGS, General Agent for Ohio, Cleveland, Ohio.
JOHN T. CHERRYH, General Agent for Northern New York, Troy, N. Y.
STEPHEN PARKS, General Agent for Western New York, Troy, N. Y.
JOHN A. LITTLE, General Agent for Long Island and Staten Island, 182 Broadway, New York.
BENJAMIN D. KENNEDY, General Agent for Kentucky, Louisville, Ky.
JOHN W. NICHOLS, General Agent for Connecticut, 301 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn.
FAYETTE P. BROWN, General Agent for Vermont, Rutland, Vt.
AMOS D. SMITH, Jr., General Agent for Rhode Island, Providence, R. I.
CLINTON B. FISK, General Agent for Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, and Colorado, St. Louis, Mo.
HENRY H. HYDE General Agent for the City of Boston and Vicinity, 85 State street, Boston, Mass.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Of New York.
OFFICE NO. 26 Nassau St.

Policies issued, - - - - - - 11,700.
Assets, - - $1,800,000.

JUSTUS LAWRENCE, President.
J. P. ROGERS, Secretary.

MARKET
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 37 WALL STREET.

New York, January 14th, 1869.

CONDITION OF COMPANY, JAN. 1st, 1869.

Capital Stock	$200,000 00
Total Assets	509,684 89
Actual Surplus	279,160 15

Being nearly ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY per cent. (140) on the Capital.

The BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared the usual Semi-Annual Interest Dividend of THREE and ONE-HALF per cent., Free of Government Tax, payable on demand.

In presenting the Annual Statement of the Company the officers have pleasure in pointing to its favorable condition, and congratulating its Stockholders, Policyholders, and friends generally, upon the satisfactory results of the business of the year just terminated.

THE SENSIBLE and FRANK avowal of the Great National Board of Underwriters, and also of the boards of this and other cities, that OUR POLICIES on the "PARTICIPATION PLAN" are BETTER INSURANCE, worth TEN and TWENTY per cent. more than the Policies of the Non-Participating Companies (being "iron-clad," as is here, by the large Scrip Fund), has had the beneficial effect to largely increase the business and prosperity of the Company—thereby extending its usefulness, and advancing the interest and security of its Policyholders.

The Company will continue, as heretofore, to Insure respectable parties against Disaster by Fire, on the PARTICIPATION PLAN, or "in the Old Fashioned Way," as may be agreed upon.

The Prompt and Liberal Adjustment of Losses, when "Fair and Square," will also continue the Specialty of the Company.

ASHER TAYLOR, President.
HENRY P. FREEMAN, Secretary.

MANHATTAN
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK.
Offices Nos. 156 & 158 Broadway.

HENRY STOKES, PRESIDENT.
C. Y. WEMPLE, Vice-President.
S. N. STEBBINS, Actuary.
J. L. HALSEY, Secretary.
H. Y. WEMPLE, Assist. Sec'y.

ADVANTAGES TO INSURERS:

SMALLEST RATIO OF MORTALITY.
EXPENSES LESS THAN ANY CASH COMPANY.
LIBERAL MODES OF PAYMENT OF PREMIUMS.
INSURERS RECEIVE THE LARGEST BONUS EVER GIVEN.
DIVIDENDS MADE ANNUALLY ON ALL PARTICIPATING POLICIES.
NO CLAIMS UNPAID.
ALL KINDS OF NON-FORFEITING LIFE AND ENDOWMENT POLICIES ISSUED.
POLICIES INCONTESTABLE.
ALL ENDOWMENT POLICIES NON-FORFEITABLE AFTER ONE PAYMENT.

The following are examples of the operations of the last dividend:

POLICIES ISSUED IN 1854, ONLY FOUR YEARS AGO

Age at issue.	Amount Issued.	Premium Paid.	Added by Profits.	Total Amt. Pol.
40	$10,000	$1,280	$3,572	$13,572
35	8,000	1,092	2,948	10,948
30	7,500	708	2,203	10,203
25	7,000	571	2,505	9,505

This is an entirely new plan, giving insurers the largest return ever made by any company in the same period.

GEORGE A. FRENCH, Manchester, N. H., General Agent for Maine and New Hampshire.
J. MASON EVERETT, Boston, Massachusetts, General Agent for Eastern Massachusetts.
C. L. SHELDON, Rochester, New York, Gen'l Agent for Northern New York.
R. J. BALL, Buffalo, New York, Gen'l Agent for Western New York.
L. D. WINSLOW, Erie, Pennsylvania, Gen'l Agent for Pennsylvania.
LEWIS, SPENCER & CO., Cleveland, Ohio, Gen'l Agents for Ohio, Indiana, etc.

Atlantic Mutual Insurance Co.

New York, January 26th, 1868.

The Trustees, in conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1867.

Premiums received on Marine Risks, from 1st January, 1867, to 31st Dec., 1867	$7,322,015 75
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st Jan., 1867	2,828,109 71
Total amount of Marine Premiums	$10,150,125 46
No Policies have been issued upon Life Risks, nor upon Fire Risks disconnected with Marine Risks.	
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1867, to 31st December, 1867	$7,597,123 16
Losses paid during the same period	$4,234,764 61
Returns of Premiums and Expenses	$1,305,365 98
The Company has the following Assets, viz.:	
United States and State of New York Stock	$6,964,486 00
City, Bank, and other Stocks	2,175,450 00
Loans, secured by Stocks, and otherwise	310,000 00
Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages	
Interest, and sundry notes and claims due the Company, estimated at	259,414 28
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable	$3,222,463 27
Cash in Bank	178,376 29
Total Amount of Assets	$13,106,177 11

SIX per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profit will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Fourth of February next.

FIFTY per cent. of the outstanding certificates of the issue of 1865 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Fourth of February next, from which date interest on the amount so redeemable will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment and cancelled to the extent only of such payment.

A dividend of Thirty per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1867, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the Fourth of April next.

By order of the Board.

J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES

JOHN D. JONES, CHARLES DENNIS, W. H. H. MOORE, HENRY COIT, WM. C. PICKERSGILL, LEWIS CURTIS, CHARLES H. RUSSELL, LOWELL HOLBROOK, R. WARREN WESTON, ROYAL PHELPS, CALEB BARSTOW, A. P. PILLOT, WILLIAM E. DODGE, ROBT. G. FERGUSSON, DAVID LANE, JAMES BRYCE, FRANCIS SKIDDY, DANIEL S. MILLER, WM. STURGIS, CHAS. P. BURDETT,
HENRY K. BOGERT, JOSHUA J. HENRY, DENNIS PERKINS, JOSEPH GAILLARD, Jr., J. HENRY BURGY, CORNELIUS GRINNELL, C. A. HAND, B. J. HOWLAND, BENJ. BABCOCK, FLETCHER WESTRAY, ROBT. B. MINTURN, Jr., GORDON W. BURNHAM, FREDERICK CHAUNCEY, JAMES LOW, GEORGE L. STEPHENSON, WILLIAM J. WEBB, PAUL SPOFFORD, SHEPPARD GANDY, ROBERT L. TAYLOR.

JOHN D. JONES, President.
CHARLES DENNIS, Vice-President.
W. H. H. MOORE, 2d Vice-President.
J. D. HEWLETT, 3d Vice-President.

THE UNIVERSAL
Life Insurance Company,
NEW YORK.
Office, No. 69 Liberty Street

THE ORIGINAL JOINT STOCK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE UNITED STATES.

TO AGENTS.

The attention of canvassers is especially directed to the

RETURN PREMIUM PLAN,

(*Originally devised and first carried into operation by this Company,*) as one of the most satisfactory methods of Life Insurance yet offered to the public.

By this method of Insurance the amount of the Policy is secured simply by the temporary deposit of the annual premiums, which are returned in full, together with the amount assured, to the holder of the Policy when it shall become a claim upon the Company.

EXAMPLE.

Should a person, aged 30, insure for $10,000, paying an annual premium of $255, and die during the first year thereafter, his representatives would receive from the Company $10,255. Should the insured live to pay ten annual premiums, or $3,550, his policy would be good for $13,550; and so on.

Attention, however, is especially directed to this method of Insurance in connection with the "Ten-Year Non-forfeiture Plan." The rates of premium on this plan, in addition to being very considerably *lower* than those usually charged by *Mutual* companies, will not only secure the proportionate amount of the policy usual under this system, in case of discontinued premiums, but also *a similar proportion of the premiums paid up to the time of discontinuance.*

EXAMPLE AND COMPARISON.

By the MUTUAL plan, at the age of 30, and of a policy for $10,000, an annual premium of $323 40 will secure:

After two payments,	or $1,046 80	a paid-up policy for	$2,000
" three "	1,370 20	" "	3,000
" four "	2,093 60	" "	4,000
" five "	2,817 00	" "	5,000
" six "	3,140 40	" "	6,000
" seven "	3,863 80	" "	7,000
" eight "	4,787 20	" "	8,000
" nine "	4,710 60	" "	9,000
" ten "	5,234 00	" "	10,000

By the plan of the "UNIVERSAL," taking the same age and a policy of the same amount, an annual premium of $431 will secure:

After two payments,	or $863,	a paid-up policy for	$3,173 40
" three "	1,293 "	" "	5,387 90
" four "	1,724 "	" "	4,679 60
" five "	2,155 "	" "	6,077 50
" six "	2,586 "	" "	7,351 00
" seven "	3,017 "	" "	9,111 90
" eight "	3,448 "	" "	10,758 40
" nine "	3,879 "	" "	13,491 10
" ten "	4,310 "	" "	14,250 50

The *whole* premium paid being returned in case of death any time while the policy is in force.

A clause is inserted in the Policy issued by the *Universal* in which these results are *distinctly specified and guaranteed.*

No other description of policy offers equal opportunities of successful canvassing with the above.

The *Universal* is in a sound and flourishing condition.

RATIO OF ASSETS TO LIABILITIES, 181½ to 100

SURPLUS OVER LIABILITIES, $210,422 87.

OFFICERS:

WILLIAM WALKER, President. CHARLES E. PEASE, Ass't Sec. EDWARD. W. LAMBERT, M.D. Medical Examiner.
HENRY J. FURBER, Vice-President. D. PARKS FACKLER, Con. Act'y. ALEXANDER & GREEN, Solicitors.
JOHN H. BEWLEY, Secretary.

GUARDIAN
Mutual Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK.
No. 102 Broadway.

Assets, rapidly increasing, $1,500,000.

ALL APPROVED FORMS OF POLICIES ISSUED. LIBERAL MODES FOR THE PAYMENT OF PREMIUMS. ALL POLICIES NON-FORFEITABLE BY THEIR TERMS.

The Entire Profits of the Company Divided Equitably among the Insured.

LAST RETURN OF PREMIUM FIFTY PER CENT.

The Premium and Dividend System of this Company combines the best features of all the modern plans of Life Insurance.

If the premium is paid ALL CASH, the dividends begin with the second annual premium and continue annually thereafter; they may be applied either to reduce the premium charged or to increase the amount insured.

Premiums may also be paid two-thirds in cash, the remaining one-third being endorsed as a Loan upon the policy.

NO NOTES ARE REQUIRED.

In this case dividends begin with the Fourth annual premium and continue annually, and are applied to cancel the Loans outstanding.

DIRECTORS:

HON. JOHN A. DIX..... New York.
Hon. JAMES HARPER..... Firm: Harper & Bros., Ex-Mayor, N. Y.
JOHN J. CRANE..... President Bank Republic.
WILLIAM T. HOOKER..... Wall Street.
WILLIAM M. VERMILYE..... Banker, [Vermilye & Co.]
CHARLES G. ROCKWOOD..... Cashier Newark Banking Co.
Hon. GEORGE OPDYKE..... Ex-Mayor of New York.
MYRON C. MORGAN..... Banker.
THOMAS RIGNEY..... Firm: Thos. Rigney & Co.
BENJ. B. SHERMAN..... Treasurer N. Y. Steam Sugar Refining Co.
AARON ARNOLD..... Firm: Arnold, Constable

GORHAM Mfg Co.

STERLING SILVER WARE

AND

Fine Electro-Plated WARE.

THE GORHAM MANUFACTURING CO., OF PROVIDENCE, R. I., having the largest manufactory of Solid Silver Ware in the world, with the most improved machinery, and employing the most skilled labor, are enabled to offer an unequaled variety of new and beautiful designs in Dinner Services, Tea Services, and every article specially adapted for Holiday and Bridal Gifts.

They offer also their well-known and unrivaled Nickel Silver Electro-Plated Ware, in which they have introduced new patterns of rare elegance. The Solid Silver is guaranteed to be of sterling purity by U. S. Mint assay. The Electro-Plate is guaranteed to be superior to the finest Sheffield ware. Orders received from the Trade only, but these goods may be obtained from responsible dealers everywhere.

Trade Mark for Silver. GORHAM MFG CO. Trade Mark for Electro-Plate.

GORHAM MANUFACTURING CO.

SALESROOM

NO. 3 MAIDEN LANE, N. Y.

The Gorham Ware

May be Obtained from

ADAMS, CHANDLER & Co.,

No. 20 John Street, New York.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK,

Chatham Square and Bowery.

A dividend at the rate of

Seven per Cent. per Annum

will be paid to all depositors entitled thereto, on and after Monday, January 18th, 1869.

By order

HARRISON HALL, President.

C. D. RAILEY, Treasurer. JOSEPH P. COOPER, Secretary.

DONT BUY YOUR

FURNACES

UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN

THE GREAT

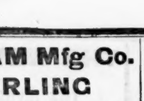
ORIENTAL

BASE-BURNERS.

J. E. LIDDLE,

250 Water St.,

NEW YORK.



REYNOLDS' TURBINE WATER-WHEELS.

No Complex, Duplex, or Trifles complications. All such are double profitable if not inexcusable.

Mill Gearing, Shafting, and Pulleys. Send for illustrated pamphlet.

GEORGE TALLCOT,

96 Liberty st., N. Y.

OTIS

SAFETY HOISTING MACHINERY.

OTIS BROS. & CO.,

No. 348 Broadway, New York.

C. O. D. **ELGIN** C. O. D.

WATCHES.

We will send by express, to be paid for on delivery, the National Watch Company's WATCHES at the following prices, viz.:

"J. T. Emerson," full plate, 18 size, steel balance, 7 jewels, 3 oz. Silver case.....$25 50

"Mat Laflin," full plate, 18 size, expansion balance, 7 jewels, 3 oz. Silver case.....28 50

Either of the above in 8 oz. case, $2 additional.

Either of the above in 4 oz. case, $4 50 additional.

With the privilege of examining in the hands of the Express Agent before paying for the watch.

FULLER & CO.,

Successors to M. F. CHAPMAN & CO., No. 47 Liberty st.

Recently improved, with new attachment (Counter or Index) has no rival. For circular and sample stocking address, including stamp, H. P. & C. CO.,

176 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

PACIFIC INSURANCE COMPANY

OF

SAN FRANCISCO.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS IN GOLD $1,250,000.

DIRECTORS IN NEW YORK.

LOUIS McLANE, Esq., Prest. WELLS, FARGO & Co.
J. LEES, Esq., of Lees & Waller.
FREDERICK BILLINGS, Esq.
WILLIAM T. COLEMAN, Esq.
J. G. KELLOGG, Esq.
MOSES ELLIS, Esq., Boston.

Stockholders of this Company are individually liable for its debts, in addition to which $50,000 will be held in the State of New York for the security of Policyholders.

FRAZEE, HARE & LOCKWOOD,

GENERAL AGENTS,

No. 202 Broadway.

Financial & Commercial.

SPECIE PAYMENTS.

HON. HORACE GREELEY:

My Dear Sir:—I am in favor of a return to specie payments on the part of our banks and the Government at the earliest practicable moment. But we are not at present prepared for such a movement, and I regret to see it urged. It would be unsafe and worse than folly now to attempt it, as nobody would be permanently benefited but the gold speculators. They have the power and would have the disposition, in my judgment, to use such an occasion, *under existing circumstances*, as one of the grandest opportunities ever offered in the history of the world to make an enormous amount of money. How could they do it? you will say. I will tell you. They would combine together after resumption, and agree to buy at par all the gold that could be quietly picked up—the more the better; and when they were properly loaded, they would immediately *offer a premium* of one or two per cent., or more, on *any amount* that could then be furnished. That fact would scare every capitalist and business man in the nation, and thousands and tens of thousands would rush into the market to buy gold on speculation. Outsiders would reason in this way: Gold *may* go up to very high figures, and here is a brilliant chance for a fortune, with no risk whatever, beyond the trifling *premium* paid on the purchase. One thing is perfectly certain: the speculators could break the Government and all the banks within a month from the date of resumption. They would have the power, and, stimulated by the prospect of great gains, they would exercise it, and very few would blame them. Our bondholders all over the world would be in a frightful panic at the prospect of not getting their interest promptly, as they would not, if the Government should again suspend and the gold speculators controlled the coin.

I can at this moment name ten men who could, and probably would, arrange within one week after resumption on your plan to take out of the market from fifty to one hundred millions of gold, and *lock it up* behind bolts and bars so tight that no power on earth but a military power could touch it. This would cause a panic here such as never was known in the history of the world. Deliver us, I say, Mr. Greeley, from the faintest prospect of such an event.

Very few people have any idea of the present financial strength of this great city. People talk about the Bank of England and its history, of France under Napoleon, of settled business principles, of sound theories, and a great deal of other nonsense, which has no more to do with our present condition, and the difficulties which surround us, than the failure of Sir Morton Peto had to do with the present embarrassments of the Erie Railroad Company. There are men here whose business operations amount to hundreds of millions of dollars annually; and they know exactly what they are about. They can and do engage in operations which involve more money than was controlled by the Bank of England or France at the time those institutions suspended specie payments. They can at pleasure make money four per cent. per annum, or half per cent. per day; and it is high time our legislators and theorists understood this. There is no difficulty whatever in managing the finances of the Government, provided Congress and the Secretary of the Treasury act as practical business men act in similar circumstances. Nothing should be attempted which cannot be done safely and surely. The Government should be in a condition to defy all fear, all combinations of speculators, and all opposition from any quarter. It won't do to make experiments; neither will it do at all to follow any precedents furnished by other nations. Trouble would be the immediate result.

There is only one way out of our difficulties. And we should fight it out as Grant fought his way into Richmond. We must use our means *directly* and *safely* to accomplish what we desire—viz., a return to specie payments; and that happy event may be hastened or postponed at the pleasure of our law-makers and law-executors.

My plan, Mr. Greeley, is this, and I believe it to be the *only* one which is both sure and safe.

I would use every dollar of gold in the hands of the Government in *discounting* the coupons attached to all our bonded indebtedness, beginning with those which earliest mature; and I would continue thus to use our gold, as we receive it, until the whole fraternity of gold speculators were thoroughly gorged with it, without the slightest hope or prospect of its going back into the Treasury, except through the slow practical operation of our tariff-laws. Such a *legitimate* use of our gold would be perfectly safe; and it would be sure to put a load and a death-pressure on to the shoulders of speculators, which would make them soon cry out for relief. Heretofore, when gold has been sold from the Treasury, the market, after a temporary fall, has always rebounded and gone higher. Speculators *know* that the Government can go only a short distance in the direction of selling gold, and the further it goes the more dangerous it is. The plan I propose is stripped entirely of all objections; indeed, to hold the gold when it can thus be safely used is bad financiering, unwise and dishonest. There is no possible excuse for doing so. It is not right ever for a debtor to hoard money or speculate with it. He should use it in *paying his liabilities*. He should not keep it; he has no moral right to keep it a single hour. A debtor, in some exceptional cases, may buy up his obligations indiscriminately; but it is not often safe and it usually impairs his credit to do so. He should take the paper which matures *first;* and then he can go on safely and boldly to the extent of every dollar in his possession, until he has reached his last obligation. It is not wise or right, therefore, for the Government to attempt to use up its surplus means in canceling, without regard to date, a single dollar of its obligations. It would be folly, and worse than folly, to do it. It would, under existing circumstances, be dishonest and wicked.

The immediate effect of using our surplus gold in the way I suggest would be to send up the price of all our securities—in other words, it would give us high credit. Capitalists, at home and abroad, would rush after our bonds as never before. We should have, at once, a financial standing second to no other nation on the globe; and, while our bonds were going up, gold would go down, for there would be no use for it. Speculators would get tired of carrying it with no hope of profit. They would be in the condition of the Canadians with their overstock of silver. I sincerely believe that no sane man would *buy* gold at 30, or 20, or even 10 per cent. premium, if my plan was adopted. It would go down so near to par that the Government would then be prepared for the next and final step necessary (which I propose) to perfect resumption on a sound and safe basis, as follows: I would have Congress authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to *borrow* from abroad say one hundred millions of gold (not more than fifty would probably be required) on a pledge (not sale) of 5-20 six per cent. gold bonds. With the gold thus obtained—which might by stipulation be returned in installments at safe and early periods—I would continue to cancel coupons or early-maturing bonds, piling up the gold on the shoulders of gold-speculators, until they would cry, "Enough"; and then it would be *safe* to say that on a certain day the Government would resume specie payments, when gold would flow into the Sub-Treasury like water. During this process I would use all surplus greenbacks in the Treasury in precisely the same way as I would use the gold—viz., in discounting the earliest maturing coupons or bonds. This course would help our credit, make money plenty, *keep it out of the Sub-Treasury, where it don't belong*, and make things perfectly easy with all our merchants, manufacturers, and other business men up to the very moment of resumption.

The plan suggested by some theorists to *curtail* the currency preceding resumption is in perfect keeping with a mass of other folly and nonsense lately perpetrated on the community. We need all our currency in circulation, to help us in the process of resumption and keep us stable in all our business matters. Currency tinkers forget one thing. We are not doing business now on a credit of six, twelve, and eighteen months, as formerly. Our operations now, in every department of trade, are mainly for cash; and hence we absolutely require more currency than formerly. For pity's sake, therefore, don't talk about contraction if you want continued prosperity. The most sensitive people in the world are capitalists; and when men or legislators ignore this fact they blunder. We can't be strong and weak at the same moment; we can't have our business facilities curtailed, or taken from us, and expect in the meanwhile to grow strong and prosper and pay taxes. An effort to resume on the plan proposed by some theorists would cost the nation five times the amount of the national debt. Business men would break by thousands, and there would be a general smashing in all quarters. We have resources enough to command all the means necessary to give us the best credit of any government in the world; and it is about time they were put to proper use. We can resume specie payments at a very early day; but we cannot do so without proper preparation. The gold speculators must be satisfied that all their skill and combinations cannot equal the power of the Government.

Selling gold by the Government, in view of the facts here presented, is on every account a most dangerous operation; and it should *never* be repeated. *It should be forbidden by law.* What we have on hand should be honestly *paid out* in the only safe and legitimate way possible, in discounting our coupons; and then, if necessary, the Government should borrow (as it could) a hundred millions more for special use, to help us complete the work of resumption.

To meet possible objections to the plan, I will say that all holders of coupons would accept in a hurry the proposition of the Government to pay off the coupons, as otherwise they might get no premium whatever on the gold received. They would jump for the profit while they could get it.

Some may think, in parting with all the gold in the Treasury in discounting coupons, there might be danger of having no gold with which to pay current expenses—such as salaries of foreign officials, etc. The large daily receipts of gold under the tariff would amply supply all these wants.

A single word in regard to carrying gold. Ten millions of dollars would be ample as margin to help perfect any scheme of the gold speculators to break the Government and send up the price again to 200 on any "immediate resumption" project.

There is no reason whatever, save our own folly and mismanagement, why we should not easily and rapidly fund all our present indebtedness in a four per cent. fifty-year loan. *It can be done*, if the right kind of effort is made. The bonds thus offered should be convertible into legal-tenders and reconvertible into bonds, and the operation repeated both ways *ad libitum* and on demand, without previous notice, at New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and other principal cities. This would give us a healthy and an elastic currency, which no quarter per cent. a day combination of speculators would dare attempt. It would leave the bonds and legal-tenders after and forever after the day of resumption as good as gold anywhere and everywhere—at the custom-house and the tax-gatherers', at the pension-office and at bank. The bonds in question I would also have made as a basis for free banking in all quarters, and with a uniform legal-tender—and no other—currency, with no restrictions whatever but the laws of trade.

In order to improve our credit and convince the world that we honestly mean to pay all our national debt, principal and interest, at the earliest period possible, I would offer for sale every foot of the public domain, *wheresoever located*, at a dollar and a quarter per acre, payable in Government bonds at par or greenbacks, at the option of the purchasers. Where no surveys have been made, I would give the metes and bounds by *latitude* and *longitude*. Whosoever will, let him buy all the wants, anywhere, on these terms. We are in debt; and, like an *honest* debtor, let us offer in payment *all our assets*. We have *no moral right* to do otherwise.

There are men in New York City who have the skill, the brains, and can command the financial power necessary to bring our national finances into proper shape in a very short time; and I hope and believe such talent will be secured by the incoming administration.

But I will weary your patience with only one thing more. Congress should authorize and sanction by law all contracts made payable in gold; and they cannot move a minute too quick in this direction, for it would greatly help us in paying to the point of specie payments. The right to sell the products of the country for coin, as well as for greenbacks, or wheat, or real estate, should not be disputed or questioned. It is *positively right*, and therefore it should be sanctioned immediately.

Very respectfully your friend,

HENRY C. BOWEN.

GEN. BUTLER ON RAILROAD PROFITS.

MEMBERS of Congress sometimes talk very loosely for effect; but General Butler is one of the few careful men in Congress who weigh their words before uttering them. On Friday last, however, he made an exceedingly foolish remark, in the course of a speech in favor of the Niagara Ship Canal. He said "there was something defective in the laws regulating public highways, when one man could, like Mr. Vanderbilt, accumulate $60,000,000 out of railroads and steamboats."

Now, suppose he applies the same rule to the dry goods trade, and concludes there must be something defective in the laws regulating that business, when one man, like Mr. Stewart, can accumulate $50,000,000 by selling calicos. A man so generally well-informed on public affairs as General Butler ought to know that no millionaire ever accumulated his fortune by fairer means than Mr. Vanderbilt has done in his railroad operations. He has made his millions simply by taking hold of wretchedly mismanaged roads, whose value had been nearly destroyed by wasteful and incompetent officers, and so working them on sound business principles that they have become the most valuable investment stocks in the country. If the splendid results of Commodore Vanderbilt's railroad management are to be regarded as evidence of something wrong in the laws regulating public highways, there are plenty of unsuccessful railroad managers and ruined stockholders to prove the reverse of General Butler's proposition. What does General Butler think of the Erie Railroad, the shares of which are selling at little more than one-third of their par value? No one will pretend to question the general opinion that, if the Erie road had passed into the hands of the Vanderbilts last Spring, it would now be selling at par.

THE MONEY MARKET.

THE aspects of the money market are very encouraging, quite as much for the lender as the borrower. The rates for call loans have ruled from 6 to 7 per cent. in currency, and no difficulty has been experienced by brokers in making up their accounts on miscellaneous collaterals. A very active speculative feeling has been manifested in general trade, as well as in national and state bonds and railroad stocks. Cotton has run up so rapidly that it has stimulated an unusual activity in domestic fabrics; and brought forward large purchases from the South and West, who offer cash in payment, instead of asking for credit.

The bank statement for the last week is very favorable to increased ease; which will hardly be disturbed except by some adverse movements in the foreign market, which cannot occur without a timely indication by telegraph. Every department of the statement exhibits an improvement over that of the week previous.

The increase in loans is	$2,546,000
The increase in specie is	1,870,000
The increase in legal tender is	1,595,300
The increase in deposits is	7,267,000
The decrease in circulation is	60,000

OFFICE OF THE ROCKFORD, ROCK ISLAND AND ST. LOUIS RAILROAD COMPANY, 13 WALL STREET.

THE COUPONS from the Bonds of this Company, maturing February 1st, proximo, will be paid on and after that date at this office, in United States GOLD COIN, *Free of Government Tax.*

H. H. BOODY, Treasurer.

NEW YORK, Jan 14, 1869.

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD. FIVE MILLIONS A YEAR.

THE Treasurer of the Union Pacific Railroad Company announces that the earnings of that road for the year 1868 were more than *five million dollars*—greatly exceeding all predictions or expectations. This remarkable result was reached upon an average distance in operation of less than 700 miles, and is in every way gratifying to those who are directly interested in the success of the road, through their ownership of the Company's bonds. The construction of the road has been so vigorously prosecuted that one thousand miles are now in operation, and only about two hundred miles remain to be built before the Union and Central Pacific roads will be connected and the grand continental railroad to the Pacific will be complete. The two hundred miles will be built during the coming spring, the two companies keeping a large force at work through the whter in the preparatory grading.

The rapidity with which this railroad has been built has been fitly characterized as "without parallel in history." Three years ago forty miles were built; two years ago three hundred and five miles were in operation; one year later the track-layers stopped for the winter at five hundred and forty miles; and the record of 1868 tells of four hundred and sixty miles graded, the track laid and the road opened, or an average of more than one mile and a quarter for every one of the three hundred and sixty-six days. Such railroad building has, indeed, "no parallel"; and it could only have been achieved by the employment of so great and thoroughly disciplined an army of laborers as have been employed by this company.

The road has been built well, as well as rapidly. Such is the testimony of the multitudes who have traversed it, and the special commission appointed to thoroughly examine the road in the fall of 1868 say, in the conclusion of their *report*: "Taken as a whole, the Union Pacific Railroad has been well constructed, and the route exceedingly well selected." Emigration has closely followed the pioneership of the locomotive; cities and towns have sprung into existence and grown to business proportions so rapidly as to excite universal wonder; and the local traffic—amounting, as we have said, to five million dollars in the last year—is steadily increasing. In short, the Union Pacific road has been thoroughly successful in every particular, and the very circumstances of the case are the surest guarantee that it will be abundantly able, not only to promptly meet all its liabilities in the future, but to pay a handsome profit to its owners.

It is generally understood that to facilitate and hasten the completion of this railroad, so necessary to national prosperity, the Government grants the company large donations of public lands, and a subsidy of United States Bonds to an average amount of $28,000 per mile. More than twenty-four millions of this subsidy has already been paid—the bonds being issued upon each section of twenty miles, as it is favorably reported upon by the Government Commissioners—and more than twenty millions of the Company's own Bonds have been sold. These the Company are authorized to issue to an amount equal to the Government subsidy, and by act of Congress they are a First Mortgage upon the entire road. They are for $1,000 each, principal and interest (6 per cent.) payable in gold, and are now offered for sale at PAR and accrued interest from Jan. 1st, in currency. That they are popularly believed to have unusual advantages of security and profit the large and daily increasing sales give proof. As the road is so near completion that the issue of bonds will soon cease, it is probable that they will be in unusual demand, both at home and abroad, for permanent investment, the long time they have to run giving them an advantage beyond any other securities in the market. Subscriptions will be received at the Company's office, 20 Nassau street, New York, or of any of the Company's advertised agents.

A VIGOROUS INFANCY.

THE National Life Insurance Company, which received its charter from the National Congress in July last, has already made its record in unmistakeable characters. With its agencies as yet only in process of organization, it has, as we learn, issued insurance to an amount exceeding seven million dollars. This, we think, is a very marked success—it is so much needful work well done.

The company does a strictly cash business, as being in its judgment the simplest and best for both the insurer and the insured; and it never complicates its affairs with either notes, loans, or dividends, and thus leaves no door open to misapprehension or disappointment in the future. While the principle of "so much insurance for so much money" is rigidly adhered to, and every policy has thus a fixed and determinate value, all accumulations that might otherwise be declared as dividends at some future time *are discounted in advance*, and the exact pro rata is *counted in* with the amount of each policy when it is issued.

Managed by men of the highest financial ability and undoubted integrity, protected by a large paid-up cash capital, and possessing all the elements that have given success to other similar enterprises, we should expect this would become one of the most successful institutions of its kind.

DRY GOODS.

THE extraordinary speculation in the raw material, originating in reports of short receipts, which has been going in the past few weeks has had the inevitable effect of causing a corresponding activity in all descriptions of cotton fabrics. But, in addition to the rise in the value of the unmanufactured fiber, the small supply in first hands of the standard goods and the early appearance in the market of purchasers from the South and West have had their influence in advancing prices. Most of the popular makes of domestic cottons have risen in price about one cent a yard, while the purchases have not been extensive. The tendency is still upward, and is likely to continue so, for the manufactured articles have not yet responded fully to the advance in the price of the raw material. It is noticed, among other circumstances which indicate a lively and early Spring business, that most of the purchasers from the South have money in hand to pay for the goods, while they evince considerable eagerness to buy.

In unbleached shirtings and sheetings the upward tendency of prices is very strong. The actual advance of the week is about one cent a yard on most descriptions of goods. The city jobbers are not buying largely; but there is great activity among customers from the South, who act as though they were anticipating a considerable rise.

In bleached shirtings and sheetings the activity has been very marked; and for some of the standard makes, New York Mills for example, orders are only taken to fill at prices to be named on the delivery of the goods. Wamsuttas and Tuscaroras are sold on similar conditions. The stock in first hands is very small, and the country is comparatively bare.

Drills are in more active demand and prices are firm.

Corset jeans, both dark and light colors, have improved in price and are in much better demand.

Apron checks and stripes and ticks sell more freely, and an advance of about half a cent a yard has been established.

Denims and cottonades are in better demand and prices are tending upward.

Printing-cloths are in active demand, and the stock in first hands is unusually low for the season. Sales have been made at 9¼ cts. for 64.

There has been an active business for prints, and prices are half a cent above the highest rates of last week. Most of the sales have been in medium and light effects, in large quantities to purchasers from the South and from California.

In ginghams the advance over last week's prices is full one cent a yard and the demand is good.

Rolled jaconets and cambrics are in good request. Prices firm.

Silesias are in fair demand at steady prices; but business is mostly confined to the clothing trade.

Muslin de laines are without any market change; but the supply of light styles is small, and the indications are favorable to an early and an active demand.

Domestic woolens of all kinds are comparatively; but they sympathize to a certain extent with the movement in cotton goods.

The demand for cloths is rather better, but sales are chiefly confined to the large clothing houses. The jobbers have not yet begun to lay in their Spring supplies.

Cassimers and satinets are in better demand, but mostly for the lower grades. Prices are steady.

There has been no special movement in foreign goods; but large additions of fresh styles have been made to the stock in warehouse by the numerous arrivals of last week. The ease in the money market will doubtless lead to an early and active Spring trade. Large importations of cotton fabrics which were shipped before the rise in raw material took place will leave a handsome profit to the importers.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

LA Table of Quotations will be found in another column.]

ASHES.—The demand for both Pots and Pearls has been quite active, and with a falling off in the receipts holders have been very firm in their views.

BREADSTUFFS.—State and Western brands of Flour the past week have been a little more active, and the low and medium grades have improved, more particularly the former; but Family brands have been dull and irregular, and at most times difficult of sale. To sell freely, these grades would have to be lowered in value, in consequence of consumers using a much larger proportion of Spring Wheat Extras than hitherto, and hence our stock of White Wheat Extras diminish slowly. The absence of liberal supplies of State Extras, and the high prices many obtain, causes Western Spring Wheat brands to attract more attention. At the close the market is firmer for the low but heavy for the medium grades. Canadian Flour remains dull, and in the absence of sales of importance prices are nominal. California Flour has been very dull, and prices favored the buyer. Southern Flour has been pressed on the market, and all grades have declined; most marked, however, on the medium grades, closing dull and heavy for the medium grades. In Wheat there has been only a moderate degree of activity, and there has been some irregularity in prices. The week has fluctuated but slightly; but most dealers are very confident, anticipating a more active demand in an early day, and this is not improbable. Winter Wheat, on the contrary, has been very dull and somewhat neglected. White has been lower, though toward the close there was less disposition to sell. Our millers have operated with less freedom. The liberal present and prospective arrivals from California have exerted a depressing influence on this grade of Wheat. Amber Winter Wheat has declined; but the stock is light, and there is little pressure to sell. The stock of Spring Wheat is much reduced. At the close the market is firm and the demand fair. Barley has been steady and in good demand. Oats have fluctuated but slightly. The receipts have been moderate; and while interested stock holders more firm in their views throughout the week, closing firmer and modified. Corn has been fairly active, but at variable prices, more especially New. Old has ruled dull, but has improved, and is in reduced supply. Exporters confine their purchases chiefly to New Mixed. The quality of the New Corn offering is good; but it is far from being as dry as that offered this time last year. At the close the market is firmer and quite active.

MILLFEEDS.—There has been but little variation in prices in articles coming under this heading the past week. The demand has been fair.

COAL.—The mild and unseasonable weather since our last has greatly checked the consumptive demand, and prices are very unsettled and cargo prices uncertain. The open winter thus far has been of great advantage to consumers, and we have reduced our stock slowly and materially in favor of the buyer at the close. Sales from Yard at $6@$8 per ton. Foreign has sold slowly and in fair supply. Prices are less firm, and at the close very heavy.

COFFEE.—We have again to note a large business done in Rio at Coffee, the demand, as heretofore, exclusively from the jobbing trade, filling their assortments. Prices are without actual advance, but rule very strong on all grades, and holders refuse to offer with any freedom. Java is in very light request and somewhat nominal. West India and Laguayra inactive at full figures. We quote Rio at 13@17¾ cts., Java 20@24 cts., Maracaibo 13@18 cts., and Laguayra 15@17¾, all gold.

COTTON.—Values have still further improved on a continued heavy speculative demand, and at times the market has shown considerable excitement. All the advices from the South report moderate supplies at the ports, with generally comparatively light exports. The Liverpool market has shown considerable buoyancy, and with the "shorts" actively bidding for it buyers have retained the advantage with ease. Our stock, however, has not been materially reduced, as spinners took very little for actual consumption, and the operations of exporters were almost entirely in Transit Cotton, goods on the way, or affording no margin. There has been a light trade for future delivery at the close in connection to sales on the spot. At the close our market has become quiet, and rates are easy at 29¾ cts. for Middling Uplands, to 29¾@30 cts. do. New Orleans and Texas.

FEATHERS are without change. Prime Tennessee and Western have been sold at full prices.

FISH.—Dry Cod are in small supply, and with a good demand prices are firm. Mackerel are in increased demand and, with a falling off in the receipts, prices have advanced and close firm. Herrings are dull.

FLAX.—The demand has been more active for Domestic, and prices are firmer. Sales at 11½@12 cts. Common to Choice and Extra. Foreign is dull and heavy. Prices are uncertain.

GUANO.—The demand from the South has improved and the market is firm. $68, currency, for Peruvian, and $60@$62, gold, per ton.

HAY.—There has been an active demand for both shipping and retail lots; and, with a falling off in the receipts, prices have advanced, and close firm with an upward tendency.

PROVISIONS.—For all Hog products we have had a dull market and pretty general indications of lower values, though no heavy pressure to realize and an absence of the relief of packers, as the season advances, when short cron and high prices are as numerous as ever; but, finding that a rapid advance has not taken place, they not only checked shipping and jobbing operations, but prevents many from investing further, and have now come to be to let rates drop off until buyers are once more drawn in. It should be noted, however, that all Western markets have toned down considerably. Hogs are coming in rather more plentifully, and stock has become 3@4 cts. under comparisons. Mess Pork has been very dull and sold a trifle easier, though the small and nearly controlled stock prevents a serious decline. Extra Prime scarce, in fair demand, and firm. Prime Mess has been almost entirely neglected and rates are nominal. At the close prices are firm, but the demand is no trouble at $27@$27 50 for Mess; $25@$25 50 for Prime; $28@$29 50@$29 for Extra Prime; $29@$30 for Prime Mess; $33@$34 75 for City Mess; $30@$31 for Western Prime Mess; $33@$34 75 for City Prime Mess; and $35@$36 for Western Prime Mess. Beef has been in rather more doing, mostly sellers' six months, at $8 75@$9 25. Beef ready in tubs, and sold to the trade at $11@$13 50. Beef cut and countries shipping account. We quote at $11@$14 for Plain Mess; and $15@$16 for Extra Mess. Pierce Beef has been in active demand for export. Buyers considering it a relatively cheaper article than Pork in current rates. We quote at $27@$30 for Prime Mess, and $31@$36 for India Mess. Beef Hams in good request at $22@$24 for Pierce, at $25@$27 for Ondaway, and $21@$23 for Choice. Cut Meats have been in very good demand, and remain steady for choice lots. We quote at 12@13¾ cts. for Pickled Hams; 12¾@13¾ cts. for Smoked Hams; 8@9 cts. for Hams in pickle. Bacon has met with a fair demand for job lots at comparatively steady rates; but to liberal parcels rates are not wanted, and cannot be moved at a decline. We quote Cumberland at 11½@11¾ cts.; Long Clear Middles at 11¾@12 cts.; Dressed Hogs, after advancing to 14¾@15 cts., gradually receded; closing dull and nominal at 12¾@13 cts. for Western, and 13½@14 cts. for City. Lard has been dull and declining all the week, with no demand to speak of, except to meet a few contracts, or for such lots as refiners, in the trade, and pressure required for immediate use. The close dull and heavy at 13¾@13¾ cts. for No. 1; 13¼@13¾ cts. for City, 13¾@13¾ cts. for Steam, and 13¾@13¾ cts. for Kettle Rendered. Large amounts for of contracts have been made for future delivery at the latest at 13¾@13¾ cts. for February, March, and April.

SEEDS.—The demand for Clover Seed has improved. Sales at 13¾@14 cts. Timothy has been quiet, but in demand at $3 25@$3 50 per bush. Rough Flax Seed is made scarce, and has advanced to $2 60@$2 70 per bush. Calcutta Linseed is selling at 2 17½@2 22½ per bush. Of old flax, here and at Boston.

SUGARS.—Raw Sugars have continued to move very moderately, and the dull tone has occasioned a slight modification in values. Importers, however, are not pressing stocks, and seem hopeful of a reaction ere long. At the close the inquiry is light, but prices steady at 10½@10¾ cts. for Fair to Good Refining, 11@11¼ cts. for do. Grocery, and 11¾ cts. for No. 12 Box Dutch Standard. Refined found little activity and sold 13½@13¾ cts. for Powdered, Granulated, and Crushed, 13¼@13¾ cts. for Soft White, 12¾@13¼ cts. for Yellow, and 11¾ cts. for Extra "C."

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, JAN. 19, 1869.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	Last week.
Premium	17 @17¾	17 @17¾
Extra	17 @17¾	16 @16¾
First quality	16 @16¾	15 @15¾
Second quality	14½@15¾	14 @14¾
Third quality	12 @13¾	11 @12¾
Interior	8 @11	10 @11
Average of all sales about	13¾@14	13¾@14

GENERAL QUOTATIONS.

COWS AND CALVES.

	This week.	Last week.
Choice	$90@100	$90@100
Fair	75@85	75@85
Inferior and Common	60@ 70	60@ 70

VEAL CALVES.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra and Choice	14 @15¾	13 @13¾
Fair	12 @13¾	12 @12¾
Common	11 @11½	11 @11½
Inferior	9 @10¾	10 @10¾

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra per lb.	8 @8¾	7½@ 8
Choice "	8 @8¼	7 @7½
Good "	7½@8	6¾@ 6¾
Fair "	6¾@7½	6 @6¾
Common "	4½@5	4½@ 5

SWINE.

Live, per lb.	Dressed, per lb.
Corn-fed, prime to choice 11¼@11¾	13¾@14¾
Corn-fed, common to good 10¾@11¼	12½@13¾

GENERAL REMARKS.

Good and Prime Beeves have been in fair demand and firm, though our outside figures are extreme; medium and common grades have declined and close heavy. Milch Cows are unchanged. Sheep and Lambs have been steady. Swine early in the week were firmer, but toward the close prices declined.

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, Jan. 11, 1869.

The following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported for THE INDEPENDENT, (and more perfectly than in any other newspaper in the city), is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

Merrimack, W	16	Amoskeag	12¾
Merrimack, D	14	Lowell	11
Cocheco, L	14	Wamsutta	9½
Portsmouth	13	Hamilton	9½
American	13	Waurcean	13½
Merrimack	13	Arnold	11¾
Allens	13	Richmond	13
Manchester	13	Gloucester	13
Freemans	12	Mourning	12
Briggs	11½	Lancaster	12¾
Nassau	11¾	Oriental	12¾

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	16	Hartford	13
Berkshire	15	Roanoke	12½
Caledonia	13	Glasgow	13

BROWN SHEETINGS.

Amoskeag, A	14½	Pocasset	14½
Lawrence, C	14	" F	13½
" E	14	Pepperell, E	15
" F	13½	" G	13
" H	11¾	" I	12
" I	10	" N	9¾
Pacific, Extra	15½	" O	8¾
" H	14	Bost, S	12½
" L	12	" R	11¾
Atlantic, A	14½	" W	10
" H	13	Appleton, A	14½
" P	12¾	Laconia, H	14
" D	11¾	" E	13
Superior, EE	14	" F	12
Shawmut, Extra	14½	" G	11
Augusta, F	13¾	" I	10
Black A	14	Lyman, E	14
Massachusetts	14½	" G	13
"	13	" O	11½

" R	12	Utica, C	14½
" T	11	Tremont, C	13¾
" W	10	Ingar Orchard, A	13¾
Great Falls, E	15½	" B	12
" " J	13¾	" C	11
" " M	12¾	Cabot, A	13
" " W	10	" W	10
Dwight, A	14	Dwight, A	13
" B	12	Ballou & Son	13
Lonsdale	14	"	12
" Cambric	16	Lonsdale	17¾
Hill	14	" Cambric	20
Bartlett	14	Hill	14
" 40-inch	14	Bartlett	15¾
James Mills, 44-inch	16¾	" 40-inch	14
" 36-inch	13	James Mills, 44-inch	16¾
Great Falls, J	14	" 36-inch	13
" E	14½	Great Falls, J	13¾
" C	13	" E	14½
" G	11	" C	13
Red Bank	14	" G	11
Waltham, X	14	Red Bank	13¾
" 42-inch	16	Waltham, X	14
"	14½	" 42-inch	16
"	12	"	14½
"	10½	"	12
Franklin M'f'g Co.	14	"	10½
Bay Mills	14	Franklin M'f'g Co.	14
Putnam, A	13	Bay Mills	14
"	12	Putnam, A	13
Green, O	14½	"	12
Amoskeag, A	14	Green, O	13¾
"	13	Amoskeag, A	14
Whitesville	14½	"	13
"	13	Whitesville	16¾
		"	14½

DENIMS.

Amoskeag	20	Otis Company, CO	20
"	18	" BB	18
Blue Hill	18	" AA	27¾
Northfield	15	Warren Brown	19
Biddeford	15	Lewiston, Brown	19
Working Man's	13	Columbian	20
Union	13		

STRIPED SHIRTINGS.

Amoskeag	20	Whittenton, A	20
"	18	" BB	17
Uncasville	15½	" C	15
Watertown	13½	Eagle	14
Hamilton	20	Thorndike	20
Everett	16		

TICKS.

York, 30-inch	20	Thorndike	17
York, 32-inch	39¼	Methuen, AA	29
Amoskeag, A, C, X	23	Hamilton, Regular